THE BEDFORD GAZETTE

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING

BY B. F. MEYERS,

At the following terms, to wit:
$2.00 per annum, if paid strictly in advance.
$2.50 if paid within 6 months; $3.00 if not paid within 6 months.

☞No subscription taken for less than six months

☞No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. It has been decided by the United States Courts that the stoppage of a newspaper without the payment of arrearages, is *prima facie* evidence of fraud and is a criminal offence.

☞The courts have decided that persons are accountable for the subscription price of newspapers, if they take them from the post office, whether they subscribe for them, or not.

Bedford Gazette.

VOLUME 60. Freedom of Thought and Opinion. WHOLE NUMBER, 3119

NEW SERIES. BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 21, 1865. VOL. 8, NO 51.

Rates of Advertising.

One square, one insertion,			$1 00
One square, three insertions,			1 50
One square, each additional insertion			50
	3 months.	6 months.	1 year.
One square,	$4 50	$6 00	$10 00
Two squares,	6 00	9 00	16 00
Three squares,	8 00	12 00	20 00
Half column,	18 00	25 00	40 00
One column;	30 00	45 00	80 00

Administrators and Executors' notices, $3 00. Auditor's notices, if under 10 lines, $2 50. Sheriff's sales, $1 75 per tract. Table work, double the above rates; figure work 25 per cent. additional. Estrays, Cautions and Notices to Trespassers, $2 00 for three insertions, if not above 10 lines. Marriage notices, 50 cents each, payable in advance. Obituaries over five lines in length, and Resolutions of Beneficial Associations, at half advertising rates, payable in advance. Announcements of deaths, gratis. Notices in editorial columns, 15 cents per line. ☞No deductions to advertisers of Patent Medicines, or Advertising Agents.

Select Poetry.

WELCOME HOME.

O, the men who fought and bled,
O, the glad and gallant tread,
And the bright skies overhead,
Welcome home!
O, the brave returning boys,
O, the overflowing joys,
And the guns, and drums and noise,
Welcome home!

Let the deep voiced cannon roar,
Open every gate and door,
Pour out, happy people, pour,
Welcome home!
Bloom, O, banners, over all,
Over every roof and wall,
Float and flow, and rise and fall,
Welcome home!

Splendid column moving down,
Iron vet'rans, soiled and brown,
Brave heads, fit to wear a crown,
Welcome home!
Grim heads, which a wall have been,
Keeping sacred things within,
Keeping out the hosts of sin,
Welcome home!

There the women stand for hours,
With their white hands full of flowers,
Raining down the perfumed showers,
On dear men marching home!
Do you see *him* in the line?
Something makes him look divine,
And a glory makes him shine,
Coming home.

Look out where the flag unfurls,
Look out through your tears and curls,
Give them welcome, happy girls!
Welcome home!
Welcome home from war's alarms,
Welcome to a thousand charms,
Waiting lips and loving arms,
Welcome home!

Strong man, with the serious face,
If you saw him in his place,
Marching swift to your embrace,
Coming home,
You could weep with glad surprise,
At the dear dead boy that lies
Underneath the Southern skies,
Far away from home.

Women, with the tender eye,
Weeping while the boys go by,
Well we know what makes you cry,
Weary home!
God be with you in your pain,
You will look and look in vain,
He will never come again
To his home!

So amid our joy we weep
For the noble dead who sleep
In the vale and on the steep,
Far from home;
For the chief who fought so well,
For the glorious brave who fell
Freedom's martyred line to swell,
And went home!

And we thank you! War is dead,
And the hosts of blood are fled,
And sweet Peace prevails instead,
Welcome home!
Limb and tongue are filled with glee,
And the nation shouts to see
All the glory yet to be.
WELCOME! WELCOME HOME!

THE CONDITION OF PARTIES.

A comfortable spectacle for the dogdays, a spectacle better to contemplate in this July weather than the most frosty Caucasus, is the wriggling of that great conglomerate of unprincipled politicians called the Republican party. Unprincipled, we say, in no invidious sense, but as meaning simply, lacking a central principle, just as one might call another shirt-less without meaning to imply that he never had a shirt, or to exclude the idea that that most intimate integument had been worn out in its proper uses. The fact is simple this, that the Republican party has no organizing, central principle.

Like those insects which live but to achieve a single orgasm and perish in the act, the Republican party, assisted by the folly of the South, has accomplised its purpose, and died. It has ceaesd also to have its pretense for existence. The Union, which its creation first and chiefly endangered, is saved. No peril assails it from within or without. With no reason and no excuse for existing, the Republican party has died as a matter of course. But its component parts seem to be unaware of the fact, and, like that other wonder of the animal kingdom, separately wriggle and shiver as if they believed themselves still to have unity, a bond of connection, and power.

A knot of radicals here and another there, like the *Tribune*, wriggle for negro suffrage but the remainder of the divided parts exhibit no simultaneous shiver. Some of the parts are so far from sympathy with this movement, the *Times* for example, that they wriggle for restricted suffrage, and others still, like the *Post*, wriggle one day in sympathy with the first, the next day in sympathy with the second, and the next day look about to see which species of wriggling most predominates before setting up again their independent motion. And so it is; the life and unity of the Republican-Union party has utterly gone, and nothing remains of it save its discordant and divided parts.

Meanwhile, the Democratic party, whose solid, enduring principles are the very keystones of free government, stands together a grand unity. It survives defeat as it would have survived success, and it has before it a greater work for the regeneration of the government, for the restoration of its laws, for the rehabilitation of its commerce and manifold industries, yet to be done, than ever fell to its lot to achieve in the past.

The Case of Mrs. Surratt.

AFFIDAVIT OF JOHN P. BROPHY.

The Confession of Payne.

Its Truth Endorsed by Gen. Hartranft.

[From the Washington Constitutional Union of Tuesday].

According to promise, we spread before our readers two documents, which, as we remarked yesterday, go far towards establishing the innocence of Mrs. Surratt. Payne, it will be seen, declares her entire innocence just before he mounts the scaffold to be launched into eternity! And Gen. Hartranft, who has had charge of the prisoners from the beginning, and whose province it was to have them executed, says to President Johnson that he believes Payne has told the truth.

The affidavit sworn to by Mr. Brophy, whom we know, and whose life-long character is without spot or blemish, is also very important. The original document being in the hands of the President, the one which we have procured may not be exactly word for word with it, but the *facts* and *entire substance* are precisely the same.

From it we learn that Weichman was a *coward*, and being such, was no doubt easily frightened by Messrs. Stanton and Burnett into a declaration of certain things, the truth of which is rendered more and more doubtful every day. Every good lawyer knows how far *such* evidence would go in a *Court of Justice*.

We also learn that "if not informed on" he "would never have told them a word about the assassination." How does this declaration tally with his statement on the witness stand that he "preferred his government to John Surratt." Indeed when his own declarations prove him to have been a rabid secessionist we confess ourselves at a loss to know which "Government" he considered his own. His intimacy with Atzerott and Payne, and his pleasure excursions on Booth's horses speak for themselves. It will also be seen that while every trivial circumstance which could be tortured into a condemnation of Mrs. Surratt was carefully compounded, not one of the many things in her favor was allowed by the commission to be shown. They knew of Payne's confession and of this affidavit before they gave their decision, although Weichman's admissions were made since the evidence for the defense closed, and yet in the face of such an array of facts, they rendered a decision which has made the blood run cold in every manly heart. Whether a people who probe consumed in the fiery and ravenous Moloch of usurpation remains to be seen.

AFFIDAVIT OF MR. JOHN P. BROPHY.

1. I can have it proved, if time be allowed, that Weichman "is and always was a coward," according to the words of his father.

2. That he told me since this trial closed, that he was arrested as a conspirator and threatened with death by Mr. Stanton and Mr. Burnett, unless he would reveal all about the assassination—they (Stanton and Burnett) alleging that he (Weichman) knew all about it.

3. That he told me since the close of the trial, that the detective who had him in charge in Canada was offered twenty-five thousand dollars to bring him (Weichman) back safely to Washington.

4. That he stated to me since the trial closed that if Captain Gleason had not informed on him, they (Stanton, Burnett and the rest) would never have got a word out of him concerning the assassination.

5. That since the trial closed he has admitted to me that he was a liar.

6. That he swore to a falsehood on the witness stand.

7. That a short time before the assassination he introduced Atzerott to me as a particular friend of his; and that the same day he and Atzerott were riding on Booth's horses. I can bring other and new witnesses to testify to his intimacy with Atzerott.

8. That about the same time he boasted in the office which he worked, that he could make forty thousand dollars any time he liked, but that it would be in a dishonorable way.

9. That since the trial closed, he told me that Mrs. Surratt wept bitterly at the thought of John going to Richmond, and implored him to remain at home and not bring trouble upon himself and the family.

10. That once while some men were at the house, Mrs. Surratt called John (her son) aside and said to him: "John! I am afraid there is something going on. Why do these men come here? Now John, I do not feel easy about this, and you must tell me what you are about." I asked Weichman if John told her, and he told me that John did not and would not tell her.

11. That since the close of the trial Weichman offered to give me a letter to President Johnson in Mrs. Surratt's favor, provided I would "keep it a profound secret." I asked him to give me a similar letter to Judge Holt, and he replied: "No, I will not write to him, because I have no confidence whatever in Holt."

12. That he said he would not work under this government if he had anything else to do, and that he would never fight on the Northern side.

13. That he was an avowed secessionist, and said he wished to go to Richmond to get a a clerkship; that he went away to avoid the draft, and told me so, and said, "if he were drafted he would take his share of the "club money" and clear out.

14. That he had me summoned to testify to his character, and afterward—remembering I suppose that my testimony would injure him—he begged me for about half an hour to leave the court, and brought some of the sub-officers of the place to urge me to go, so that I would not be placed upon the witness stand.

15. That since the trial closed, he told me he would rather be hooted at as a spy and informer, and do anything than be tried as a conspirator and have all his future hopes blasted.

16. That other very important facts in Mrs. Surratt's favor can be brought to light if time be allowed.

(Signed) JOHN P. BROPHY.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of July, 1865, and I hereby certify that the affiant is a respectable citizen and worthy of credit.

JOHN F. CALLEN, Notary Public.

THE CONFESSION OF LEWIS T. PAYNE—IT IS INDORSED BY THE COMMANDING GENERAL, WHO BELIEVES MRS. SURRATT INNOCENT.

On Thursday afternoon, July 6th, Rev. B. F. Wiget, Rev. J. D. Walter, Mr. John B. Brophy and Miss Anna E. Surratt received permission to visit Mrs. Mary E. Surratt, at her cell in the penitentiary. Mr. Brophy, remembering that Payne had declared Mrs. Surratt's innocence all through the trial, urged Father Wiget and Father Walter to visit Payne and ask him whether she were guilty or not. They did visit Payne, by permission, and he told them *openly* that she was an innocent woman.

Friday morning, Father Walter sent Mr. Brophy with a letter to the President, containing Payne's statement, and asking that a little time be allowed Mrs. Surratt to prove her innocence.

Father Walter's letter was endorsed by General Hartranft, who has had the prisoners in charge, and whose orders were to carry out the execution. General Hartranft wrote in substance as follows to the President a short time before the execution:

"The Prisoner Payne has just told me that Mrs. Surratt is entirely innocent of the assassination of President Lincoln, and of any knowledge thereof. He also states that she had no knowledge whatever of the abduction plot, that nothing was ever said to her about it, and that her name was never mentioned by the parties connected therewith."

At the close of the letter, which General Hartranft wrote to the President, he, (General Hartranft) said:

"I believe that Payne has told the truth in this matter."

He then signed his name, rank, &c., and very kindly and humanely furnished Mr. Brophy with two of his best horses, in order that he might arrive at the President's in time for a reprieve. At the White House Mr. Brophy met Mrs. Douglas, wife of Senator Douglas, who united her exertions with those of many other distinguished persons, who had come to ask even a short respite for a woman whom they believed to be innocent. All efforts proved fruitless however. The President Judge Holt must die, and not a minute should she have beyond the time appointed. Our feelings are such that we cannot now dwell further upon this topic. The plain statement of facts speaks more forcibly than could any remarks which we might make.

How Wild Horses Fight.

I had often heard from pæon authority, and sometimes from white men, whom I accounted somewhat better authority, of the use to which the horses of the llanos and pampas sometimes apply their heels; and upon numerous occasions since we came down into the Great Basin, we have been furnished with ocular demonstrations of these fleet, beautiful animals, for using as weapons, both offensive and defensive, not only their heels, but fore feet and teeth.

It was not, however, until after we had crossed the headquarters of the Tacoary, entered upon the country of the Capopas, and were skirting along the northwestern base of the Tucupayo Range, that we had an opportunity of witnessing a battle royal between the slender, clean limbed South American horse and the most ferocious and powerful of all the brute rangers of the Brazilian forests.

The six months that we had been in the Great Basin had occupied us chiefly along the courses of the Panama, Parnahyba, and their tributaries, and, consequently, very few of the larger and more formidable animals with which all the forest regions of the interior abound.

But we had got fairly into the wild beast regions at last, and for a week or so, had been favored with a good deal more of their companionship than was agreeable. Pumas, leopards, tigers and cougars were quite as numerous as we had found the smaller animals out in the plains, and ten times more annoying—particularly the puma, the only one of all our new neighbors who had no fear of fire and very little of our rifles, compelling us by his audacious bravado, generally to settle our differences with the lasso and lance.

The northwestern slope of the Tucupayo Range is, perhaps, one of the most singular sierra formations in the world. From its general base, which is densely wooded, jut out in the grassy plain long, narrow spurs of sierra, of moderate elevation, of irregular length and distance from each other, and all heavily timbered to their very extremities.—From a bird's eye point of view the mountain would probably appear something like a vast comb, with the teeth irregularly set or some of them broken out.

As a rule we kept to the level ground, passing around these spurs; but occasionally, when we came to a barrier of trifling elevation and had a fancy to replenish our stock of game, we crossed one of the sierras either direct or diagonally, as suited our purpose.

One afternoon we were crossing one of these ridges, well in towards its base, and had just reached the summit, when Mendoza, our wild Paraguayan outrider, shouting in his lingua franca of the border:

"Ola! Senors—vamosa a ver! Ten hamos dos lea grander castamuerto con el carvalhos!"

"What's that, Mendo—two lions having a death-fight with the horses?"

"Si, Senor. Bon combato! Vamos a ver."

So we went down to see; but Mendoza's eagerness had slightly outran the facts. The battle was not set, but it was inevitable, near at hand.

There would be right royal sport worth witnessing. So, having gone down the slope of the sierra at a rattling dash, we drew rein just within the fringe of the timber, where we had an admirable lookout; and laying clear the fastenings of lances and unslinging our rifles, we were prepared for whatever emergency might arise.

The level, grassy plain, between the two spurs, was less than half a mile in width, and about one-third of the distance across it, counting from our side, and directly in front of our position was grazing quietly a beautiful mouse-colored mare, having a pair of twin colts, three months old, perhaps, frisking about her. Off to our right, and down towards the bottom of the grassy cove, were two immense pumas—male and female—stealing cautiously out towards the unsuspicious mare; and away to the left, out in the centre of the meadow, was a small herd of the finest looking horses I had ever seen on llano or pampa.

The animals had discovered the pumas, and were preparing for battle; while the lone mare, her attention diverted probably by the gambols of her foals, remained unconscious of danger.

The mare was about midway between her friends and enemies, and the pair of ferocious brutes appeared to be calculating their chances of pouncing upon and bearing off the two foals before the horse brigade could sweep down upon them.

There was something very much like reason in the sagacity manifested by the horses. The herd numbered perhaps a hundred animals, among them some twenty mares, with foals by their side. After a brisk trotting to and fro for two minutes by half a dozen of the finest looking wild stallions I ever saw, as many staid matronly mares drew out from the troop, followed by every colt among them. Then, as it practising a strategy to conceal their real intentions from the pumas, every animal put his or her head down to the grass, and began chopping along towards the mare at a rate just about equal in speed to the advance of the pumas. It looked very much as if the horses wished to draw their enemies so far from their base that when the charges were made they would be able to cut off their retreat.

Both parties continued to advance until the distance to the mare on either hand was lessened to twenty-five yards. The situation was growing, to us, exceedingly interesting.

Mrs. Louise Elmer, by far the best rifle-shot among us, poised her Lansingburg, drew back the hammer, and in three seconds more it is likely there would have been a royal puma floundering on the grass, with a bullet through the weapon, scolding his wife a little in his good humored way:

"Fie, Louise, would you deprive us of the amusement we have been so long in search of!"

"I say it's a shame! a downright barbarity, to permit those ferocious brutes to mangle and murder the innocent foals!" exclaimed Diana indignantly, fingering the lock of her rifle impatiently.

"Nao, Senora Diana—Rico nao mureto nada."

And Mendoza was right. The lion would kill nothing. That we saw very clearly in less than thirty seconds.

There came suddenly a shrill neigh from the general of horse, a magnificent brown stallion—a yell more like the scream of a sharp-set steam whistle than the neigh of a horse, and in a moment, the whole troop was charging down like a whirlwind.

First they came four or five abreast, in sections, passing between us and the mare and beyond the pumas, the head of the column, when the leader suddenly swept round in a curve to the left, the animals dropping into single file as regularly as the best drilled troopers on earth could have done, and round they went like lightning by the left until the head of the column came round and lapped the rear on the inside by about ten animals, leaving a space of about six feet clear between the laps of the circle, which inclosed the two pumas and the mare with her foals.

The pumas, finding themselves completely enveloped, set up a terrific roar, and on the instant, dashed upon their enemies with headlong, brute fury. The male made a tremendous leap, aimed the stallion, who wheeling on the instant, his head towards the outer line, let fly his heels with such force that their contact with the puma's jaws sounded like the crack of a pistol. The vast brute was hurled end over end across the revolving circle, and, like lightning, a fiery gray dropped into the line, wheeled and drove his hoofs into the pumas' ribs with a thud that sent the monster rolling over and over, howling with rage and agony.

The female puma sprang her leap upon a beautiful mottled mare, some ten animals in advance of the brown stallion, and was more hardly dealt with than her mate. As quick as thought, the mare and two of her nearest companions fell within the line, turned tail to, and simultaneously there fell the crushing blows from six spiteful hoofs upon the puma's head, breast and shoulders, knocking every atom of fight out of her in a second, and laying her out there on the grass as limp as a rag.

"Bravo, little beauty!" cheered Louise for the mottled mare.

"Hurrah for General Brown!" shouted Diana, enthusiastically.

"Vico os todos carvalhos!" put in Mendoza, in extacies.

"Hurrah! bravo! viva! go it, wild horses, we all yelled in concert."

And go it they did—those gallant defenders of female and infant horses. Round and round they went in that whirling, dizzy waltz, dealing battering blows with their vengeful heels until the last spark of life was beaten from the mighty pumas, and then, with many a proud neigh of triumph, they went prancing away from the field of battle.

☞One hundred and seventy pardons were granted July 5th, by the President.

THE FREEDMAN.

The Problem of Labor at the South—Negro Labor—The Government Elephant.

We copy from the Mobile *News*, the following exposition of the proposed regulations of the Freedmen's Bureau, on the subject of negro labor in the state of Alabama. It is worthy of perusal or reflection.

The Freedmen's Bureau have already made known their desire to assist in the work of reorganizing labor, and to that effect have published regulations which, with the sanction of the military authorities, have acquired the force of law.

The regulations are simple, very simple indeed, and may be summed up in a few words: A home, wholesome food, comfortable clothing, medical attendance, and one hundred and twenty dollars a year.

In addition, the use of one acre of land and the use of the stock and agricultural implements necessary for its cultivation.

In exchange, the laborer owes two hundred and eighty-seven days labor at an average of nine and a half hours a day, or 2592 hours a year.

What wholesome food and comfortable clothing are, is not stated, and may, we suppose, create some little difficulties, but we will take it for granted that it is the same food, and the same clothing they were used to, whilst in bondage; and to give full play to the advocates of the system we will admit that the conditions enumerated will not entail on the planter a heavier expense than in former times, when the lowest average of the purchased supplies was not less than sixty dollars. This, added to one hundred and twenty for wages, makes $180, actual disbursement. It is not being too exacting to set down the rent of the acre of land and the wear and tear of the stock and implements at $12 a year, increasing the actual expenditure to $162 for each field hand. Now, for the sake of argument, we will suppose that the laborer loses not an unnecessary day nor an unnecessary hour of that day, and we will compare the result of his steady work under the present system with that under the former.

In a state of bondage, the now retrenched half Saturday (26 days in the year) was devoted to the farm work, thereby increasing the number of actual working days to 315 instead of 287, or a little over nine per cent., which would only reduce the produce in equal proportion [illegible] working hours was the

In all countries, the field hand commences his labor at break of day, leaves off at 8, resumes at 9 till 12, and then from 2 P. M. till sundown, being fully 12 hours during six months and 10 during the balance of the year, or a full average of 11 hours a day, or 3,455 hours a year, leaving a difference of 852 hours of work against the planter, equivalent to over 22 per cent less work than previously, and therefore 22 per cent. less in produce.

In Louisiana, on sugar plantations, four hogsheads or 4,000 pounds, and in Alabama three bales of cotton or 1,500 pounds to the field hand were considered a very high average per annum.

Although, if the theory of the advocates of free labor at fixed rates be correct, there is no reason to apprehend any reduction in our great staple, but rather an increase, and that this increase, will reduce the price for the purchaser, we are, however, willing to admit that the average price of cotton will yield 50 per cent. more to the plannter than it did before the war, increasing therefor from 10 to [illegible] pounds,

DR. STEVENS' TROUPE OF
EDUCATED DOGS AND MONKEYS,
From Ashley Amphitheatre, London.
THE FAMOUS TRICK MULES,
Sancho, the Spotted Spaniard, and *Paul Pry*, unhesitatingly pronounced the wonders of the mule famcle, will be exhibited at each performance by the aper. Mr. Chas. Coville.

Now, if the laborer absorbs $192 whilst producing only $180 for the planter, how will that draw the interest of his capital in land, buildings and stock, and the wear and tear of the same? Here is the problem, and the old struggle between capital and labor is renewed in all its former fury.

What is the result? Capital will turn its back on labor, and seek, even in a foreign land, some more profitable employment, whilst labor, tied down to the glebe and unable to move for want of means will expire in the midst of suffering, misery and all the concomitant vices they bring in their train.

This is no dark picture drawn at pleasure, but a mere plain statement of facts and figures, leaving aside all passions and prejudices of races, and based on an assumed belief that, on his part, the freedman will honestly perform his part of the contract, resisting all improper temptations of idleness and novelty, so inherent to human nature.

It is therefore our firm belief that the attempt to organize labor for the benefit of the blackman, without his being compelled to enter the list in competition with the white, is a solemn confession of his inability to stand that competition.

But if society meditates the protection of one class or set of individuals, is it not a natural consequence that it can be done only at the expense of another class or set? and what is that other class, except our own brothers of the Caucasian race, that highly progressive and perfectible race which, since it was driven from the cradle of mankind, has marked each century by its advance in civilization, whilst the black race has remained till to-day what it was four thousand years ago.

Will the well-meaning philanthropists turn one moment to the sturdy, intelligent son of the North and West, and point out the class of day-laborers, nay, well educated clerks, which, after having been housed, fed, clothed and attended in sickness, realizes in hard cash one hundred and twenty dollars at the end of each year, that is to say, enough to buy forty acres of fine land, a plow and a yoke of oxen, and thus become their lords and masters?

Why, then, do they attempt to favor the black at the expense of their white brother? for, if what is claimed for the black be true—and whether true or not, we bow our heads before the decree that has made it a fact—if all that be true, the sole right of the emancipated race is to commence on equal terms the great struggle for life, and there meet on the same footing with all other competitors.

The white man who lazily begs his bread or plays vagabond is punished, as a just preventive of crime. Let the black be subject to the same punishment, and he will soon learn to gain his daily bread; he has the muscle, he has the power, let society force the will into him.

And then, if it be God's design that the race should be relieved from the curse which from the commencement of the world has weighed it down, let that will be done; man can interpose no obstacle in its march to progress and civilization.

PHIL. SHERIDAN "DISLOYAL."

[*From the Chicago Times.*]

Gen. Sheridan recently made a visit to his home in Somerset, Ohio, and the day before he was to leave, Hon. Wm. E. Fincke, a Democratic Congressman, called on him and proposed to drive him to Lancaster, where he would take the cars. The general at once accepted the invitation. The same evening the "loyal" in Somerset heard of the arrangement, and drummed together an escort and invited the general to go with them. He declined, and the Lancaster *Eagle*, speaking of his arrival there in company with Mr. Fincke, says:

"The ardor of a number of our Union citizens was dampened, and they express their indignation that he should be caught in company with a copperhead Congressman."

The "loyal will be precluded, before long, from making demonstrations in favor of any of our most noted generals. Grant and Meade and Hancock, Thomas, Sheridan and Sherman find their most congenial associates among "copperheads."

☞He that would make a door of gold, must drive in a nail every day.

☞Who follow not virtue in youth, cannot fly sin in old age.

with a wooden leg said when a mad dog bit it.

☞A Tall young man, if he is rich, is a Maypole for the girls to dance around.

☞If a lady is asked how many rings she has, she can say with truth there is no end to them.

☞Did unniversal charity prevail, earth would be a heaven, and hell a fable.

☞There is said to be a man in the moon. In the honey-moon there are both a man and a woman.

☞Is it possible, miss, that you do not know the names of some of your best friends?

"Certainly; I don't even know what my own will be a year from now."

☞"Now mind you," whispered a servant girl to her neighbor. "I don't say as how missus drinks; but, between you and me, the decanter don't keep full all day."

☞One of the Western editors speaking of a large and fat cotemporary, remarked that if all flesh was grass, he must be a load of hay. "I expect I am," said the fat man, "from the way the asses are nibbling at me."

☞The most extensive glassware factories in the United States are at Pittsburg. In that city are fifteen bottle and vial factories, fifteen window glass factories, and fifteen flint-glass factories, doing an annual business of $7,000,000.

☞Small boy, on tip-toe, to his companions—"Sh—stop your noise, all of you."

Companions—"Hello! Tommy! what is the matter?"

Small boy—"We've got a new baby—it's very weak and tired—walked all the way from Heaven last night—musn't be kicking up a row round here now."

☞During the strike in Paris the English hatmakers sent over a donation of three thousand francs to aid their "brethren" in France to continue the strife, accompanied, however, by a cargo of three millions worth of hats of their own manufacturing, to supply the wants of the French public.

☞Tender-hearted Stanton asked Gen. Halleck whether there were any cruelties practiced on the dear negroes at Richmond. The General replies that he knows not of any. Probably he will soon hear of some of the poor creatures having since been at work by—necessity; and, forthwith, necessity will be arrested—we expect.

☞Night levels all artificial distinction. The beggar on his pallet of straw snores as soundly as a king on a bed of down. Night—kind, gentle, soothing, refreshing night, the earthly paradise of the slave, the sweet oblivion of the worn soul, the nurse of romance, of devotion. How the great panting heart of society yearns for the return of night and rest! Sleep is God's special gift to the poor; for the great there is no time fixed for repose.

☞There is a soldier in Norfolk, Va., over seven feet four inches tall.

BEDFORD GAZETTE.

B. F. MEYERS, EDITOR.

FRIDAY: : : : JULY 21, 1865.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
JOHN PALMER, Bedford Borough.
ASSOCIATE JUDGE,
W. G. EICHOLTZ, S. Woodberry.
TREASURER,
GEORGE MARDORFF, Bedford Bor.
COUNTY SURVEYOR,
P. DONAHOE, Southampton.
JURY COMMISSIONER,
I. KENSINGER, Liberty.
COMMISSIONER,
M. S. RITCHEY, Snake Spring.
POOR DIRECTOR, 3 years,
D. R. ANDERSON, C. Valley.
POOR DIRECTOR, 2 years,
SAMUEL BECKLEY, St. Clair.
AUDITOR,
JAMES MATTINGLY, Londonderry.
CORONER,
JOHN FILLER, E. Providence.

THE BALL OPENED!

Rally for the White Man's Government!

Gazette for the Campaign!

The BEDFORD GAZETTE, in favor of A Restored Union, "Freedom of Thought and Opinion," Free Speech, Free Press, the Personal Rights of Freemen, Law and Order, Justice to the Soldiers of the Country, Economy, Retrenchment and Reform in every department of the Government; in opposition to Executive Usurpation, Federal Centralization, Negro Suffrage, Negro Legislation, Social and Political Equality of the Races, intermeddling with the Rights of the States, the placing of the Black soldier above the White Heroes of the War, and all the other heresies of Radical Fanatics, will be published during the Campaign, at the low rate of

Fifty Cents, in Advance.

Send in your names. Every man who takes an interest in the political affairs of the country, should take a newspaper. Let every Democrat constitute himself a committee to obtain subscribers for the Campaign Gazette. The prospects of the Democracy are flattering, and it only remains for them to work to make their triumph overwhelming. The dissemination of political truth, is one of the most efficient means for the accomplishment of Democratic success. To this end, therefore, let every Democrat bend his exertions. The whole people have momentous interests at stake. The issue, *Shall we have a mongrel government and become a mixed race*, is being pushed upon us by New England agitators and already there are leading Republicans who openly declare for it. We must meet this issue and we must triumph. Rally, then, for the White Man's Government!

The "Black Copperheads."

Men who oppose the arbitrary acts of the Administration, the violation of the Constitution, and, in the language of the Declaration of Independence, "the superiority of the military to the civil power," are stigmatized by the Abolitionists, as "copperheads." The "copperheadism" of this class, however, is in the interest of a white man's government and the liberty and supremacy of white men. It makes that Constitutional Freedom, under which the nation has flourished for nearly a century, overshadow every other consideration. It clings to the Constitution and the Laws, as the first, last and best hope of the country. It hates tyranny, usurpation and centralization of power. It loves peace, unity and fraternity. It looks with apprehension upon sectional and fanatical agitation. It glories in the organization of parties upon a national basis. Such is the so-called "copperheadism" of the Democratic party. But there is another sort of "copperheads," a class that really and truly deserves the name. It is composed of the men who support the administration in every thing which is in violation of the Constitution and Laws, and condemn and attack the President whenever he acts consistently with his oath of office and within his constitutional sphere. They are the same men who vilified President Buchanan, when, by force of arms, he put down the rebellion in Utah, who set up the Topeka government in rebellion against the United States authority in Kansas, who refused to agree to any compromise when civil war impended, who, when the war was raging, threatened to withhold troops and supplies from the government, unless the negroes were set free, who compelled Congress to violate its pledge to the nation, that "the war was waged only for the restoration of the Union and the supremacy of the Constitution, and that when these objects were attained, it should cease;" who dragooned President Lincoln into the policy of Abolition, which prolonged the war a year and a half; who prevented McClellan from being re-inforced, when, with half the troops that were afterwards furnished Grant, he could have captured Richmond; and who now denounce President Johnson's restoration policy as "worse than error," as "a crime." The spirit that moves these men is the same infernal fanaticism which burnt at the stake, the women and children of Salem; which roasted alive the Quakers of Massachusetts, and drove Roger Williams into exile in Rhode Island; which, in 1812, lifted up on the shores of Connecticut, the blue lights of treason, to guide British ships into United States ports; which during the Mexican war, sympathized with the public enemy and fain would have welcomed our brave soldiers, "with bloody hands to hospitable graves." To-day, as in all the past, except when in the name of the Union it could succeed in advancing its own fell purposes, it is the enemy of the Union. It is the slanderer of the white defenders of the Union. It is the traducer of the glorious dead whose graves from Gettysburg to the Appomattox, are the sad but imperishable bond of re-union. It tears from the brow of the sick and suffering white hero the laurel of victory and twines it with the wool of the fat and sleek black man whose campaigns begun and ended in forts captured by the valor and the sacrificial blood of those whom it despoils of their just reward. Yet more than this. It would snatch from the grasp of the nation, the fruits of the dearly purchased triumph of the Federal arms. *It declares that the Union shall not be restored, except upon its own conditions; that no Southern State shall be permitted to resume its functions within the Union, unless the negroes within its limits be given the right of suffrage.* Such is this mischievous, turbulent, disintegrating and rebellious spirit. Such is Black Copperheadism. May the curse of Cain rest upon it.

☞The *Inquirer* skulks out of a direct question we put to it, by saying that we subscribed $10 to a bounty fund for the 138th P. V., and never paid it. We are not in the habit of refusing to pay our honest debts. Could the senior editor of the *Inquirer* say as much, before he made money out of the blood of the soldiers? We have paid every cent of money we subscribed to carry on the war, which we were called upon to pay; and, according to our means, we have given more for that purpose than any other citizen of this borough. We will enumerate: To the Bounty Fund of 1864, we gave $100; To the service we gave, a representative recruit, for 3 years, who cost us $750; to the bounty fund of 1865, when we were *not subject to draft*, and in order to help save the necks of such cowards as the editors of the *Inquirer*, we gave $20; in 1863 we gave [illegible] in all upwards of $1,300. To counterbalance this, we never made any big fees off the widows and orphans of soldiers. Now, let the patriots of the *Inquirer*, give us a statement of the sums they have given to sustain the government. If they cannot show a more solid support of the army than mere blackguardism of Democrats, they might as well hold their peace. The people are not as great fools as the asses of the *Inquirer* take them to be.

It is a well known fact that every female in this town, of the Copperhead persuasion, who was able, trotted out her children in "red, white and red," aping after the Baltimore secesh who visited the Springs.—*Bedford Inquirer.*

What think you of that, ladies of Bedford! Isn't it a brave fellow that attacks women? Varicose veins and bleared eyes don't interfere with him in this kind of warfare.

Save Money!

Buy your Goods at

REDUCED PRICES!

ALL KINDS OF GOODS—

Another time when you were making your *mighty* efforts to prevent the success of the amendment to the constitution to allow the soldiers to vote.—*Inq.*

This is of a piece with the balance of the tissue of falsehoods uttered by the Abolition organ. See how easily we shall prove the man who wrote the above, to be a falsifier. On the 16th of March, 1864, the vote was taken in the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, on the proposition of the amendment to the Constitution to give soldiers the right to vote in the army. On page 414 of the Legislative *Record*, for 1864, the vote on this amendment is recorded as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Alexander, (Clarion,) Alleman, Balsbach, Barger, Barnett, Beck, Bigham, Billing felt, Boileau, Bowman, (Cumb'd.) Bowman, (Lancaster,) Brown, Burgwin, Cochran, (Erie,) Cochran, (Philadelphia,) Coleman, Dennistou, Ellis, Etnier, Foster, Gilbert, Glass, Graber, Guernsey, Hakes, Hargnett, Haslett, Henry, Herron, Hill, Hopkins, Hoover, Horton, Huston, Jackson, Josephs, Kaiser, Kelley, Kerns, (Philadelphia,) Kerns, (Schuylkill,) Kline, Koonce, Lee, Long, McClellan, McKee, McManus, McMurtrie, Mayer, Marsh, Marshall, Miller, Missimer, Musselman, MEYERS, Negley, Nelson, Noyes, O'Harra, Olmstead, Orwig, Pancoast, Patton, Pershing, Potteiger, Price, Quigley, Reed, Reiff, Rex, Riddle, Robison, Schofield, Sharpe, Shimer, Slack, Smith, (Chester,) Smith, (Lancaster,) Smith, (Philadelphia,) Spangler, Stanberger, Sutphin, Walsh, Watt, Watson, Weaver, Weiser, Wells, White, Wimley, Windle and Johnson, Speaker—91.

NAYS—Messrs. Boyer and Rice—2.

Are you answered, libellers?

☞"Deery's Great World Circus," is coming, as will be seen by reference to our advertising columns. The show-goers will please take notice and comport themselves accordingly. Get your halves and quarters ready. Deery's coming.

☞The organ of the Fourth-of-July-Splitters calls the citizens of the Western part of the county, who attended the Celebration on Mann's Hill, "Gump's Guerillas." It does this, no doubt, because George W. Gump, Esq., the marshal of the Western delegation, is the father of the lamented Lieut. John A. Gump, of the 138th P. V., who lost his life in battle, to save the heads of the despicable sneaks who now sneer at the bereaved father. If the memory of the dead hero, who sleeps his last sleep on the banks of the Juniata, be still respected by his comrades of the 138th, the cowardly defamers of his sorrowing father can have no friends among them. Never mind, blackguards! You will hear from "Gump's Guerillas" soon enough!

☞Upon the same principle which governed Dr. Brown, the elder, of Jefferson College, when he stripped off his coat and flogged the sophomore, saying, as he threw aside his garment, "Lie there, Divinity, till I chastise rascality!" we have for the time being, thrown off the gloves of editorial mildness, in order to tan the hides of a batch of miscreants, ordinarily beneath the notice of a gentleman, but whose offense to the community became so rank that nothing short of the roughest rebuke seemed adequate to the abatement of the nuisance. We have done this under protest, feeling that we were dealing with a set of contemptible blackguards, who have no claim even to the scorn of a decent journal: and we now give notice that, having shown up their villany, cowardice and blackguardism, we will hereafter leave them to wallow in the slough of their own uncleanness, loathed and shunned by all decent men, too low, vile and groveling to be noticed, even in resentment.

The Copperheads used to call the soldiers "Lincoln's dogs" and "Lincoln's Pups."—*Bedford Inquirer.*

No *soldier* was ever spoken ill of by Democrats. Men who disgraced their uniforms, by committing robbery and murder, as, for instance the men who shot Frederick Mock, were justly and not too severely denounced. The *Inquirer* falsifiers expect to prejudice the soldiers against the Democracy, by such wholesale lying as the above. If the soldiers had no more sense than these black-hearted slanderers give them credit for, the trick might be successful. But, our soldiers are men of intelligence and cannot be imposed upon by such chicanery as this. Soldiers! The Niggerheads think you ignorant and soft enough to believe every lie they publish. They insult your manhood, your good sense and intelligence, by asking you to believe their falsehoods. Show them that you know them and their tricks too well to be deceived by them.

Soldiers, remember, that the men who love you so now * * * voted *en masse* to put you down to the level of the negro less than a year ago.—*Inquirer.*

One of the lies which the Black Copperheads gave forth was that [illegible] majority for the amendment permitting soldiers to vote. Pennsylvania gave nearly 100,000 majority. Does the Republican party have such majorities when the Democrats vote "*en masse*" against it?

☞At the breaking out of the war, we hoisted the Stars and Stripes, before any Abolitionist in Bedford thought of doing so, before any millitary company had left this, or any other place, for the scene of the conflict; at least three months before the Bucktails came here, to whose interference the *Inquirer*, in wilful and deliberate falshood, attributes the raising of our colors. The Stars and Stripes was always, is now, and we hope may ever be, our flag. But we never could see the *black stripe* which the Abolitionists profess to discover in it.

☞How can any Democratic soldier vote for any candidate on the Niggerhead ticket, after the vile, filthy and cowardly abuse heaped upon Democratic soldiers by the Bedford *Inquirer*. Calling Democratic soldiers "bounty jumpers," "deserters" and "skedaddlers," isn't calculated to make votes for Capt. Dickerhoof. Stick a pin there.

☞The trio of awkward beauties that do up the dishwater editorials for the Niggerhead organ, have such an awful attack of negro-phobia, that whenever they see or hear of *water*, they imagine there is a *nigger* in it. This accounts for that *barrel of water* story in their last issue.

☞One of the scribblers for the Nigger-head organ, is down on the "*she* rebels" (as he politely styles them) of this place. Is it because one of them, as report has it, lately repulsed his advances?

"MEYERS," "MEYERS," "MEYERS!"—The *Inquirer* has Meyers—not "on the brain"—for it hasn't got any—but all over it. Well, pitch in, boys! Yes, *pitch* in! (*Pitch* is your only stock in trade). "Meyers" has seen sicker dogs than you cured of their madness.

THANKS!—Our soldier friends will please accept our thanks for the liberal patronage they are bestowing upon us, in the way of subscriptions to the GAZETTE. They say they want a paper that stands by the white soldier's rights, that they fought to restore the Union, not to degrade themselves to the level of the negro; that now that the war is over, they want all sectional parties put down and the old national Democratic party restored to power. Even Republican soldiers come and subscribe for the GAZETTE, disgusted with the blackguardism and falsehoods of the *Inquirer*.

☞Trinity church (Episcopal), New York City, is now estimated to be worth, in real estate, twenty millions of dollars—the richest ecclesiastical corporation in the world. In 1850 it was supposed to be worth nearly three millions.—Trinity church is making money.

☞Col. Hodson, of the Eastern Shore, Md., a member of the Maryland Constitutional Convention, and Lewis Ritter, Esq., of Baltimore county, Md., are at present staying at the Mengel House.

☞Hon. Charles P. Daly, of New York, and Mr. Harris, formerly Minister to Japan, are are now staying at Mr. Chenoweth's Chalybeate Springs, near this place.

☞We are under obligations to our friend D. A. T. Black, Esq., of Ray's Hill, and A. Blair and W. Mason, Esqs., of C. Valley, for lists of campaign subscribers.

☞Dr. P. H. Pensyl, Assistant Surgeon of the 56th P. V., has been honorably discharged and has returned to this place. We are sorry to learn that the Doctor is in ill health.

☞Quite a number of the boys belonging to the gallant 184th, returned on Wednesday last.—We give them a hearty welcome home.

☞Hon. J. S. Black and family are at present staying at the Springs; also Ex-Gov. Tod, of Ohio. Visitors are still arriving in large numbers.

IN BAD COMPANY.—The ten veterans who got "slightly mixed" and went to Copperhead Hill on the 4th inst., &c.—*Bedford Inquirer.*

That is "the ten veterans who got drunk," &c. Such is the treatment Democratic soldiers receive at the hands of the Niggerheads. According to their organ, those who are not "skulkers," "bounty jumpers," "deserters," and "skedaddlers," get "slightly mixed," in plain words, *get drunk*. Of course, the votes of such soldiers are not wanted for Capt. Dickerhoof and Capt. Weaverling.

☞CONVOCATION OF THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Several clergymen connected with the Episcopal church in this and adjoining counties, held a convocation in the Lutheran church here, last week, which was kindly lent for the occasion. The services were very interesting and sermons were preached by the Rev. John F. Esch, of Paradise, Lancaster co., Rev. J. Newton Spear, of Altoona, and Rev. John Cromlish of Columbia. Episcopal services are being held in the Lutheran church every Sunday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, and at the Springs every Sunday morning and evening. Efforts are being made to erect an Episcopal church edifice in this borough.

☞The Republicans of Crawford county have taken open ground, in their county contention, in favor of negro suffrage. The secret of this is that Crawford county gives them about 1500 majority and they imagine their ticket safe on this platform. They have done the same thing in Allegheny co., where they usually have 6,000 majority. In these counties all the soldier candidates for nomination were defeated. Negro suffrage and soldiers have nothing in common.

A Soldier Talks.

One of the boys in blue, a true soldier, who was nearly four years in the service, and as brave a man as ever carried a musket, writes us the following letter. Just let the Niggerheads keep on lying a little longer about Democrats, and the soldiers will attend to the foulmouthed wretches:

Bloody Run, July 11, 1865.

MR. EDITOR:—

You will please give these few lines a place in your loyal paper. What I have to say I will say briefly. It is in self-defence against the slanderous, villanous and black-hearted lying editors of the Bedford *Inquirer*. That black sheet says that the soldiers who were on Mann's Hill, on the 4th of July, were all "Deserters," "Skulkers" and "Bounty Jumpers." I will speak for the officers and privates of the 55th P. V. present at that place and time, and in their name I fling back this unmitigated lie into the face of the men who printed it. Editors of the Bedford *Inquirer*, you are a set of base, lying nigger tools, too cowardly to go to war and too worthless to do any good at home. According to your paper "copperheads" are bad this time of the year, but you will find them worse in October. "Better keep in out of the draft."

Yours Truly,
J. H. THOMPSON,
late of Co. D., 55th P. V.

More of the "Catspaw" Game.

The following from the *Genius of Liberty*, shows how the "Republicans" of Fayette county, are trying to make "catspaws" of the returned soldiers, and is very applicable to this locality.

This new dodge of the old enemies of the Democracy is only intended to apply in certainly Democratic Counties, such as Greene Fayette and Bedford. Somerset, Crawford and Allegheny counties where the Republicans have political power, the soldier candidates have, with one individual exception, been defeated, and the nominations given to stay-at-home Republicans. If there were any prospects for Republican success in this county they would not so willingly surrender the nominations to the soldiers. Their own hungry maws would gape for the crumbs from the public table, and the soldiers be thrust aside as they have been in the counties referred to, and as they are from Federal appointments.

Having remained at home during the war, and urged the boys to the bloody field, where many a noble life was sacrificed, and many a hearth stone desolated, these bloodless wire-pullers now attempt to beguile them into a contest where no laurels can be won.

The game is so transparent that nobody will be deceived by it, and we wonder that any soldier, even a Republican, should lend himself to it. The Democratic party has regularly and fairly made its nominations and submits them to the people. Democratic soldiers and Democratic citizens will support them, and scout and defeat the old enemy under his new name and in his new shape, as they have done all his predecessors. Certainly no Democratic soldier will help to elect delegates to this Republican convention, nor allow himself to be elected. They will show the Republican chessplayers that they are not to be moved on the political board at will.

A Merited Rebuke.

A CARD OF RETURNED SOLDIERS.—The undersigned, returned soldiers, have seen with regret, that the proposed Festival, to be given to the returned soldiers, on the Fourth of July, at Washington, has assumed an exclusively partizan character. While we would have rejoiced at the opportunity of meeting with our comrades in arms, on the approaching anniversary of our Independence, and to have exchanged mutual congratulations on the restoration of peace to our bleeding country, we cannot endorse by our presence the gross insult offered to our fathers, brothers and friends in civil life, who are identified with the Democratic party, and who are excluded from participating in the proceedings. When we remember the thousands of our Democratic fellow soldiers, whose blood, in common with that of Republicans, stained every battle field, from Bull Run to the surrender of Lee's army, we cannot but express our surprise that a few politicians should attempt to use us on the occasion of our return to our homes for partizan purposes, whatever others may do in the premises, we cannot lend ourselves to such an unworthy scheme. (Here follow the names of 52 returned veterans).

☞We clip the above from the Washington (Pa.) *Review*. It is a merited rebuke to the fellows who are trying to make tools of the gallant "boys in blue" with which to get their stay-at-home, negro-suffrage politicians into office. The soldiers understand these petty tricksters and will show them a trick or two when the election comes around.

A Veteran Speaks!

The following is from one of the brave boys of the 55th P. V., which has so nobly done its duty. *Negro Suffrage* and Abolition slander are at a discount in the 55th:

RICHMOND, Va., July 13, 1865.

EDITOR OF THE GAZETTE:

You will do justice to a soldier by publishing a few lines.—In looking over the Bedford *Inquirer* I read a history of the great marshal of the Copperheads, which the editors says was handed to them by their friend. It speaks of the Captain of the "Bloody Run *Blueaves*" and says that they were famous. "Some went with one Captain and some with another."

Now, as the war is over and ended, and no more drafts are coming off, the *Inquirer's* friend can come out of his den and make himself notorious by slandering a Company of men who, not like the *Inquirer's* friend, enlisted at their country's call, and to day a majority of them lie buried in the soil of Virginia. It is true the Captain of the Bloody Run Militia, did did not go to war, neither did the *Inquirer's friend*. Their reason for not going, I suppose was best known to themselves. But the members of the company known as the Bloody Run Blues, went in different companies and regiments. Of five that served in the 55th Pa. Vols., but one is living to take their part. They have done what the *Inquirer's* friend, or the Inquirer man *L.*, himself, has never done. They went and met the traitors on the field and did their duty there. They did not lie low, in some obscure spot, until the war was ended and Uncle Sam's lottery machine was ordered to the rear, and then come out and play their jokes on soldiers that are used to home-made thunder. If the *Inquirer* wants to make [illegible] a Captain, it should not include the company; it doesn't pass, on all occasions, as smoothly as it might.

We have been in the service, ever since 1861 and we are certain we have heard two or three bullets whistle, but we never heard as much noise as the *Just Come-outs* make about *Negro Suffrage*. We enlisted to whip rebels, not to free niggers, but now, as they are free, and on equal footing with the poor white men, we would wish those people who are not satisfied to leave the niggers as they are, would pack their duds and go to some state where Cuffy does vote, and not keep up a continued howling about the poor nigger.

Gentlemen, you must not think we are "Copperheads," Rebels, or anything of that kind; we are Union Soldiers, and if you don't believe it, come to the 55th Regt. Penn'a Vols., and we can show you our names on the Pay Rolls for six months pay.

Hoping this may find room in your columns, I will close. Yours, &c.,

JAMES HENRY, 55th P. V.

VIEWS OF GEN. SICKLES.—On the 4th of July, Major General Daniel E. Sickles, who served with distinction during the late civil war, made a speech, in which he remarked:

Those of us, who were in the army, who have met our enemies in the field, can respect them, because we know them to be brave—[Applause and cheers. "That's so," and cries of "good."] False to their flag? Yes. Disloyal to their country? Yes. Betrayed into those dark crimes by base politicians? Yes.—But brave and generous foes we have ever found them. We have confronted them in the field. Then let us imitate this bright example and accord mercy to those who have been so lately our adversaries, following the example of the lamented Lincoln, and the example still more recently of our General-in-Chief Grant—[applause]—who, in his conquest of Virginia and in his defeat of Lee, added yet a brighter chaplet to his crown of honor, by proving himself to be a knight of the old days and of the best school in generosity, proffering to the conquered terms which could be promptly met by a gentleman and Christian.

If those who have served their country in the field can sincerely look with these sentiments upon those with whom they have been so lately engaged in battle, then, I think that the civilians throughout the land—especially the politicians, who have done so much to get us into this war—can do so. [Applause.] If they will lay aside something of their radicalism, something of their extravagant pretensions, and after four years and a-half of discord and a nation's conflict, permit the return of our erring brethren once more, upon terms of concord and affectionate amity, no more political differences need keep us asunder. The South accepts her fate. She accepts the abolition of slavery.—She accepts future loyalty to the Union. She abandons the dogma of separate State sovereignty and the right of secession. She acknowledges and recognizes that this land and this Union is ours, through all time is and must ever be united. In that faith let us receive the South. Let by gones be by gones; and while we pronounce the doom of an unforgiven traitor upon him who breaks the peace, let us pass over the errors and even the crimes of those who have paid dearly for the terrible wrongs and sufferings which they have brought upon their own section of country. [Applause.]

For the Bedford Gazette.

Reminiscences of Fort Crawford.

[An old and highly esteemed military friend has handed us the following anecdotes of the celebrated Martin Scott, who once upon a time, persuaded the 'coon to "come down."]

CANINE INSTINCT.—The renowned Martin Scott—the "Coon Killer"—once borrowed the cloak of Capt. McCabe, and not returning it for several days, the Captain entered the quarters of Martin, which were vacant, except Scott's dog Dash. The cloak was obtained by the owner and taken to his quarters. But Mr. Dash kept his eye upon the supposed intruder, and in the afternoon, at Retreat, when the troops were on parade. Dash slipped out quietly to McCabe's quarters, found the cloak and put off with it to his master's room—but as he could not fold up the article, its length impeded his progress sufficiently to draw the attention of the officers and men on parade, when Capt. McCabe was heard to remark in rather a surly tone: "That poor d—— dog has more sense than his master.—'Order in the ranks!"

MARTIN SCOTT was a native of Vermont, a brave man, but self-opinionated, and excessively ignorant; was killed at the battle of Chepultepec, then with the rank of Lieut. Colonel. In dogs, guns and horses, he spent some of his pay; but in all other matters he was penurious in the extreme. He bought his servant, Jack, of his master in Missouri *by weight*, 86 *lbs. at $3 per lb.*—This fact may astonish the *Saints* of the North, but it is nevertheless true as *Holy Writ.*

Reply of Manager Ford to a Meddling Clergyman.

To the Editor of the Chronicle, Washington:

I read in yesterday's issue the communication of the Rev. Mr. B. H. Nadal, relative to this theatre. Waiving much concerning the profession of the actor that I deeply regretted to see as coming from so able and brilliant a minister of the gospel, I merely wish to say, that up to July 1st my theatre was for sale at a stated price, a value placed upon it by real estate men in this city, including W. E. Spaulding, Esq., owner of Grover's Theatre. Failing to sell, my next duty was to occupy and use the building. My necessities required immediate action; the necessities of others having claims upon me were equally urgent, including a large number of dependent people. The property is mine, and my business is one alike legitimate and lawful. Coupled with my rights was the failure to purchase, in itself some evidence that the public were not averse to the continuance of dramatic performances in the building. If I did not "appreciate the national feeling and the national conscience," am I alone guilty? The late President was alike my friend, my patron and my benefactor. I tried practically to to do all I could in respect and reverence for his memory. Cheap lip service is distasteful to me, and where I find but little else I begin to doubt the sincerity of those who question my motives. I do not now refer to your reverend correspondent.

I object, however, to an inference which may be justly drawn from your article of the 4th instant, and his communication. The theatre does not carry "profanity and pollution" with it. Older than the Christian Church; ennobled by the grandest intellect which God in His infinite wisdom has yet vouchsafed mankind; patronized by the good and great everywhere, and here by every President from George Washington to Abraham Lincoln inclusive, it is worthy of kinder words than you give, and capable of better results than your reverend correspondent appears willing to acknowledge, even should it retain its home or house in Tenth Street

For the Church (taught within its sacred portals some lessons, the result of which, I hope, have become evident in life) I have no words but of respect and duty; and I can fully appreciate the Rev. Mr. Nadal's good intentions; and I will say I am willing at any time to test the sincerity of those who appear to desire a change in the uses of the building. But I must claim the rights belonging to my citizenship—the absolute control of my property, and the perfect right to prosecute my lawful business. I do not fear in Washington the slightest interference from her citizens. All that I could hear were words of kindness. I had received but one anonymous note ("a weak invention of the enemy") previous to last Monday night. I have heard of no other threat, and I feel sure that lawless violence will not intrude again in my building. The Mayor and Superintendent of Police both concur in this opinion. On Monday evening not the slightest manifestation of ill-feeling was apparent. Citizens and soldiers appeared alike astonished at the order of closing the doors. Consequently, it was too much to say "that such an idea (the opening) could only be agreeable to the enemies of the cause in which Mr. Lincoln fell."

Now, on my account, and in behalf of my helpless and unemployed company, I ask of you and of your reverend correspondent, that, if your views cannot be carried out immediately, to advocate the next best thing—my rights, in a legal, lawful, and moral sense.

Very respectfully, JOHN T. FORD.
Ford's Theatre, July 13.

THE BANE AND THE ANTIDOTE.—If we were called on by an Abolition official to "take the oath," we should most assuredly do so at once, without the slightest hesitation, if that oath was to support the Constitution of the United States. No matter what beside was thrust into it—to assassinate a State Constitution; to abuse the founders of the Government; repudiate the Resolutions of '98; to blacken the memory of our "rebel" ancestors; to stand by the proclamation of nigger "freedom," or even to teach a nigger school, we would swallow the vile compound at a gulp. With certain combinations, a man may swallow the deadliest poisons with safety, and so in this case. An oath solemnly taken to support the Constitution of the United States neutralizes and renders harmless all the vagaries and villanies of Abolitionism compounded with it.—*N. Y. Daybook.*

THE ERA OF CRIME.—We never knew a time when there was such lawlessness everywhere. Society seems to be resolving itself in its original elements, and every man is becoming a law unto himself. Murders, riots, outbreaks, drunkenness, rapes, garrotings, robberies, thefts, rowdyism, &c., &c. are of daily occurrence. A spirit of hate and vengeance, seems to pervade the land. The teaching of the last four years has educated a generation of cut-throats. Pulpits and piracy are synonymous terms, and there is not even an intermediate stage between diapers and desperadoism. What are we coming to?—*N. Y. Daybook.*

GREAT FIRE IN NEW YORK!

Barnum's Museum Burned to the Ground!

DESTRUCTION OF THE GREATEST MENAGERIE IN THE WORLD!

NEW YORK, July 13.—A fire broke out in Barnum's Museum, and extended rapidly to the adjacent buildings on Ann and Fulton streets. The Museum was totally destroyed. A large number of the other buildings are also total losses. A New York paper gives the following graphic account of the burning of the Museum.

OUR REPORTER'S VISION OF LIFE AND DEATH.

Our reporter fortunately occupies a room on the north side of Ann street, corner of Broadway, the windows of which look immediately into this compartment; and no sooner was he apprised of the fire than he repaired there, confident of finding "items" in abundance. Luckily the windows of the Museum were unclosed, and he had a perfect view of almost the entire interior of the apartment. The following is his statement of what followed, in his own language:

CONFUSION AND STRUGGLE IN THE MENAGERIE.

Protecting myself from the intense heat as well as I could by taking the mattress from the bed and erecting it as a bulwark before the window, with only enough space reserved on the top as a look-out, I anxiously observed the animals in the opposite room. Immediately opposite the window through which I gazed, was a large cage containing a lion and lioness. To the right hand was the three-storied cage, containing monkeys at the top, two kangaroos in the second story, and a "happy family" of rats, cats, adders, rabbits, etc., in the lower compartment.

To the left of the lion's cage was the tank containing the two vast alligators, and still further to the left, partially hidden from my sight, was the grand tank containing the great white whale, which has created such a furore in our sight-seeing midst for the past few weeks. Upon the floor were caged the boa-constrictors, anacondas and rattlesnakes, whose heads would now and then rise menacingly through the top of the cage. In the extreme right was the cage entirely shut from my view at first, containing the Bengal tiger and the Polar bear, whose terrific growls could be distinctly heard from behind the partition.

PROGRESS OF THE FLAMES.

The conflagration was, yet, confined to the upper part of the building. The lower walls, however, were becoming rapidly heated, and all of the animals began to manifest much uneasiness. The white or silver fox ran up and down his cage, whining piteously and endeavoring to escape.—The lions also paced hurriedly up and down, moaning most dismally, and all the other beasts manifested similar uneasiness. The serpents stuck their heads up above the sill of the window and writhed about in strange contortions.

When the fire had eaten its swift way down to the third floor, and the lurid glare burst through the transoms of the doors, the panic among the beasts became positively fearful. They sprang against their iron bars and strove to rend them with their teeth, at the same time sending forth savage and frightened cries which were almost human in their agony. At length, when the flames burst through the top of the door and commenced to lick the tops of the cages, the tumult reached its height. Yells, roars, howls and screams went up from the doomed brutes, which were heard to the distance of half a mile.

SELF-EMANCIPATION OF THE LIONS.

With a simultaneous bound, the lion and his mate sprang against their bars, which gave way and came down with a great crash, releasing the beasts, which for a moment, apparently amazed at their sudden liberty, stood in the middle of the floor lashing their sides with their tails and roaring dolefully.

FIERY DELIVERANCE OF ANIMALS.

Almost at the same moment the upper part of the three-storied cage, consumed by the flames, fell forward, letting the rods drop to the floor and many other animals were thus set free.

Just at this time the door fell through and the flames and smoke rolled in like a whirlwind from the Hadean river Cocytus.

THE LION AND TIGER IN CLOSE CONTEST.

A horrible howl in the right-hand corner of the room, a yell of indescribable agony, and a crushing, grating sound indicated that the tiger and polar bear were stirred into the highest pitch of excitement. Then there came a great crash as of the giving way of the bars of their cage. The flames and smoke momentarily rolled back, and for a few seconds the interior of the room was invisible in the lurid light of the flames, which revealed the tiger and the lion locked together in close combat.

PARTICIPATION OF THE SERPENTS.

The base of the rods of the serpents' cage had also crumbled; and the largest boa-constrictor—about 20 feet long and as thick as a man's body—was also engaged in deadly struggle with the lioness.

THE POLAR BEAR IN A WARM PLACE.

The polar bear had shrunk to the coolest corner, with half his fur burnt from his snowy coat, and there sat wonderingly gazing upon the scene before him. Accustomed, as he had been, to deal with only the walrus and the seal in the cold blue waters of the Arctic regions, he was evidently considerably alarmed at the excessively torrid scene, which was blazing through the room. Under the circumstances he found it impossible to take it coolly.

THE SNAKES AND MONKEYS IN TROUBLE.

The monkeys were perched around the windows, shivering with dread and afraid to jump out. The snakes were writhing about, crippled and blistered by the heat, darting out their forked tongues and expressing their rage and fear in the most sibilant of hisses.

THE HAPPY FAMILY BAPTIZED WITH FIRE.

The "Happy Family" were experiencing an amount of beatitude which was evidently too cordial for philosophical enjoyment. A long tongue of flame had crept under the cage, completely singing every hair from the cat's body. The felicitous adder was slowly burning in two, and busily engaged in impregnating his agonized system with his own venom. The joyful rat had lost his tail by a falling bar of iron; and the beatific rabbit, perforated by a red-hot nail, looked as if nothing would be more grateful than a corner in some Esquimaux farm-yard. The members of the delectated convocation were all huddled together in the bottom of their cage, which suddenly gave way, precipitating them out of view into the depths below, which by this time were also blazing like the fabled Tophet.

CONTINUATION OF THE STRUGGLE.

Meanwhile the lion and the tiger were continuing their contest now with the advantage on one side, now on the other; and the boa was slowly tightening his fatal coils round the panting body of the lioness, which, however, bit and struggled, lacerating the striped skin of its adversary terribly. The floor was already crimson with their blood, while the commingling hisses, howls, yells and roars utterly surpassed all efforts at description.

THE WHALES AND ALLIGATORS IN TORMENT.

At this moment the flames rolled again into the room, and then again retired. The Whale and alligators were by this time suffering dreadful torments. The water in which they swam was literally boiling. The alligators dashed fiercely about endeavoring to escape, and opening and shutting their great jaws in ferocious torture; but the poor whale, almost boiled, with great ulcers bursting from his blubbery sides, could only feebly swim about, though blowing excessively, and every now and then sending up great fountains of spray.

At length crack went the glass sides of the great cases, and whale and alligators rolled out on the floor, with the rushing and steaming water. The whale died pretty easily, having been pretty well used up before. A few great gasps and a convulsive flap or two of his mighty flakes were his expiring spasms.

One of the alligators was killed almost immediately by falling across a great fragment of shattered glass, which cut open his stomach and let out the greater part of his entrails to the light of day. The remaining alligator became involved in a controversy with the anaconda and joined the melee in the center of the blazing apartment.

FAT WOMAN.

Mrs. Anna Swann, was only rescued with the utmost difficulty. There was not a door through which her bulky frame could obtain a passage. It was likewise feared that the stairs would break down, even if she should reach them. Her best friend, the living skeleton, stood by her as long as he dared, but then deserted her, while, as the heat grew in intensity, the perspiration rolled from her face in little brooks and rivulets, which pattered musically upon the floor. At length, as a last resort, the employees of the place procured a lofty derrick, which fortunately happened to be standing near, and erected it alongside the Museum. A portion of the wall was then broken off on each side of the window, the strong tackle was got in readiness, the fat woman was made fast to one end and swung over the heads of the people in the street, with 18 men grasping the other extremity of the line, and lowered down from the third story, amid enthusiastic applause. A carriage of extraordinary capacity was in readiness, and entering this, the young lady was driven away to a hotel.

CLOSE OF THE THRILLING SCENE.

At this moment the floor, undermined by flame, gave way with an awful crash, and the living, struggling, howling, writhing mass was launched into a gulf of red and yellow fire, sending up a whirlwind of smoke, sparks and cinders to the very heavens.

The last object I saw was the polar bear, upon a white-hot square of sheet-iron, with all the hair burned from his side, and standing dark and stiff, and rapidly baking brown.

Before the whale went down with the rest a stream of spermaceti ran from his carcase down the sides of the building, taking fire and making impromptu candles on a colossal scale.

Getting Mixed.

A RUMPUS is threatened in the Republican ranks of Allegheny county. Prior to the late convention, the Republican organs, editorially and by communication, demanded that a new delegation, composed of able men, should be sent to the Legislature. It was alleged that inferior men had been sent to Harrisburg for a number of years, and that in many instances the element of honesty was sadly deficient. The soldiers, it was claimed, had a right to be recognized throughout in the construction of the ticket, and many promises were made that their services should be rewarded by political promotion.

When the county convention met all the old wire workers were on hand, and managed things to suit themselves. Four of the former delegation were nominated for the Legislatare, and the ticket, as a whole, has but little of the "pomp and circumstance of glorious war" in the shape of soldier nominees. These, and other things have created dissatisfaction. The *Leader*, a weekly paper published in Pittsburg, devoted to "universal liberty," raps the other Republican papers for now being quiet, "although they made loud professions of interest in the soldier for the offices before the meeting of the late County Convention." It states that measures are in progress to hold a soldier's County Convention some time in July or August, for the purpose of nominating an entire soldier's ticket.

There is another feature which promises to be prominent in the contest. A Temperance League has been organized, and a committee appointed to interrogate all candidates upon the subject of a revision of the license laws. If they "refuse to toe the mark," a temperance ticket is threatened.

Between gunpowder and cold water the present nominees have a warm prospect before them.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

Excitement at Charleston—Fight Between White and Colored Troops—One Man Killed and Three Wounded—The Colored Troops Dispersed by the Zouaves.

[From the Charleston Courier, July 10.]

On Saturday evening a very serious disturbance took place in the market, causing a great deal of excitement, and resulting in the killing of one man (colored) and wounding of three others, a Zouave and two colored men. The particulars, as reported, are as follows:

A small squad of Zouaves had been ordered on police duty at the market. One of them, while patrolling the middle market, came into collision with a party consisting, it is said, of a number of the 21st U. S. C. T., and the 54th Mass. Vol. (colored), in addition to a number of outsiders. The Zouaves sent for assistance, when the squad came up, and afterwards the whole company on police duty arrived from their quarters at the Pavilion Hotel, when the market was cleared.

In the melee which occured previous to the arrival of the company, the colored soldiers fired a volley among the crowd, killing a well-known, respectable colored man named James Byng, badly wounding in the head Corp. Bietry, of the Zouaves, and severely wounding two other colored men. In the fight stones and bricks, &c., were liberally used. The unfortunate deceased, at the time he was shot, was at his stand engaged in selling eggs. The Zouaves, after the volley, made a charge, dispersing the colored troops.

It is reported that the corporal of the 54th Mass. who marched his squad to the market without orders, was intoxicated, and has been put under arrest. He claims that he went there to quell the disturbance.

During Saturday night several disturbances occured in other portions of the city.

On Sunday afternoon one of the Zouaves, it is stated, was imprisoned in a store on King street. A party of his comrades hearing of it started to release him, and, on reaching the place, broke open the door. This led to another excitement and another collision was threatened. It fortunately passed off, however, with no other demonstration than one shot, fired by a Zouave, at a colored man, the ball passing directly over the latter's head. The imprisoned comrade had been released before their arrival.

General Hatch, who was riding by at the time of the disturbance, was very active in dispersing the crowds and preventing any large gatherings.

[From the same paper, same date.]

On Saturday, about 9 o'clock P. M., a row occured in the vicinity of Hampstead Mill among some white lads and negroes, which ended in the firing of pistols, &c. One man got slightly wounded by a pistol, when the offending parties made their escape.

The Lady's Friend.

This favorite of the ladies leads off in its August number with a beautiful steel engraving called "GRANDPA'S DARLING"—the face of the old man, with its deep, thoughtful eyes, strikes us as particularly fine. The literary contributions are, "What I looked for, and what I saw," by Frances Lee; "Ghostly Glycines," by Miss Donnelly; "Waiting," by Mrs. Tucker; "Dark Fancies," by F. E. F.; "Stories of our Village," by Beatrice Colonna; "California Wooing," by Kate Howe; "The Rector's Love," by Mrs. Denison. Editorials, Fashions, Receipts, &c.

Price $2.50 a year; 2 copies $4.00. To those desirous of making up clubs, specimen numbers will be sent for 15 cents. Wheeler & Wilson's celebrated Sewing Machine is furnished as a Premium. Address Deacon & Peterson, 319 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

STATE TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

The Pennsylvania State Teachers' Association will meet in annual convention, at MEADVILLE, Crawford county, on Tuesday, August 1st, at 10 o'clock, a. m., and remain in session three days.—The following railroad companies upon application have agreed to a reduction of fare to members of the association, viz: The Atlantic and Great Western, Pennsylvania Central, Philadelphia and Erie, Beaver Valley, Pittsburg and Erie.

—MARRIED—

GRAFT—HOFFMAN.—On the 13th inst., at the house of Mr. John V. Besser, in Stonerstown, by Isaac Kensinger, Esq., Mr. William Graft, (for 4 years a soldier in the service of the United States) to Miss Julia Ann Hoffman.

A FEW REASONS WHY THE

AMERICAN WATCH

IS THE BEST.

It is made on the best principle, while the foreign watch is generally made on no principle at all. The foreign watch is mostly made by women and boys, BY HAND. While their labor is cheap, their work is dear at any price. Such watches are made without plan, and sold without guarantee. They are irregular in construction, and quite as irregular in movement. They are designed only to sell, and the buyer is the party most thoroughly sold. Those who have kept "ancres," "lepines," and "Swiss levers" in professed repair for a few years will appreciate the truth of our statement.

THE PLAN OF THE AMERICAN WATCH.

Instead of being made of several hundred little pieces, screwed together, the body of the American Watch is formed of SOLID PLATES. No jar interferes with the harmony of its working, and no sudden shock can throw its machinery out of gear. In riding or any business pursuit, it is all held together as firmly as a single piece of metal. It is just what all machinery should be—

1st. ACCURATE. 2d. SIMPLE. 3d. STRONG. 4th. ECONOMICAL.

We not only secure CHEAPNESS by our system, but QUALITY. We do not pretend that our Watch can be bought for less money than the foreign *makebelieves*, but that for its real value it is sold for one half the price.

OUR SOLDIER'S WATCH (named Wm. Ellery) is what its name indicates—Solid, Substantial, and always Reliable—warranted to stand any amount of Marching, Riding or Fighting.

OUR NEXT HIGHER QUALITY OF WATCH (named P. S. Bartlett) is similar in size and general appearance, but has more jewels, and a more elaborate finish.

OUR LADIES' WATCH, recently brought out, is put up in a great variety of patterns, many of them of rare beauty and workmanship, is quite small, but warranted to KEEP TIME.

THE PROOF of the merits of our Watch may be found in the fact that we now employ over seven hundred workmen in our factories, and that we are still unable to supply the constantly increasing demand.

OUR THREE-QUARTER PLATE WATCH is thinner and lighter than the others we have described. Its fine chronometer balance is delicately adjusted to correct the variation caused by changes of temperature. These watches are the fruits of the latest experiments in chronometry, and are made by our best workmen, in a separate department of our factory. For the finest time-keeping qualities they challenge comparison with the best works of the most famous English and Swiss makers.

ROBBINS & APPLETON,
Agents for the American Watch Company,
182 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
July 21—1m

DR. TOBIAS'

VENETIAN LINIMENT.

A CERTAIN CURE FOR PAINS AND ACHES, and warranted superior to any other. Croup it positively cures; relief is absolutely sure immediately it is used. Mothers remember this, and arm yourselves with a bottle without delay. Croup is a disease which gives no notice, frequently attacking the child in the dead hour of night: before a physician can be summoned it may be too late. Remember, the Venetian Liniment never fails. Price 40 and 80 cents a bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Office 56 Cortlandt Street, New York. [July 21—1m

WANTED.—A female servant as cook and to do house-work generally. Apply soon, at this office.

$10 to $20 Dollars per Day.

Wanted an active and energetic man in each county, in the United States, to secure for himself the exclusive right to sell "Miller's Metallic Broom Head," (by the use of which every one is his own broom maker, without the aid of cords or tyings of any kind,) patented June 13th, 1865. We can substantiate the assertion that agents are now clearing from $10 to $20 per day. An active energetic man can sell from 1000 to 3000 in a county.

Inclose stamp for a circular, giving full particulars and address,

MILLER & DIAL,
July 7, 1865. Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Greatest Victory Yet.

COLORS STRUCK IN FIVE MINUTES!

The above heading of a recent bulletin from the

SEAT OF WAR

is in all respects applicable to the results of

CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE

when brought in contact with hair of any obnoxious tint. Five minutes removes the undesirable color, replacing it with the richest black or brown. No stain is left on the scalp, no damage done to the hair by this fine emollient vegetable dye. Manufactured by J. CRISTADORO, No. 6 Astor House, New York. Sold by Druggists. Applied by all Hair Dressers. [July 7—1m.

REMARKABLE CURE OF STIFF KNEE BY ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.—How many persons, from stepping on a piece of orange peel, have been lamed for life. A case which might have been of this kind has just been brought to our notice. A gentleman, from placing the heel of his boot on a piece of orange peel, was suddenly thrown down, and violently sprained his knee. He was six months confined to the house, though he had the best medical advice. As a last resort a very eminent physician was called in to see if anything more could be done. After examination he said, "My opinion is your knee will never be bent again."—He recommended that the whole leg and knee should be encased in a plaster of Paris bandage, which would accelerate the permanent stiffening of the knee, and said, "the sooner it was done the better." But the patient, before trying this application and having a stiff knee for life, enveloped it in our porous plasters, and in less than two months his knee was perfectly cured.

Principal Agency, Brandreth House, New York. By the yard or single plaster. Sold by all dealers in Medicines. [June 23—1m

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING relating to the human system, male and female; the causes and treatment of diseases; the marriage customs of the world; how to marry well and a thousand things never published before read the revised and enlarged edition of "MEDICAL COMMON SENSE," a curious book for curious people, and a good book for every one. 400 pages, 100 Illustrations. Price $1.50. Contents table sent free to any address. Books may be had at the book stores, or will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of the price. Address

DR. E. B. FOOTE, M. D.,
1130 Broadway, New York.
Feb. 3, 1865—6m

WHAT HORSEMAN

WILL BE WITHOUT

DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN HORSE LINIMENT?

TAUNTON, MASS. May 14, 1860.

Dr. Tobias: Dear Sir—During 35 years that I have been in the livery business, I have used and sold a great quantity of various liniments, oils, &c. Some two years since, hearing of so many wonderful cures having been made by your Venetian Liniment, I tested its merits, and it has given the best satisfaction of anything I ever used. I never sold anything that gives such universal satisfaction among horsemen. It is destined to supersede all others. Yours, truly, &c., SAMUEL WILDE.

Sold by all Druggists. Office 56 Cortlandt street, New York. Price one dollar for pint bottles.

☞Country dealers are informed that no travelers are now sent out. [June 23—1m

A CARD TO INVALIDS.

A Clergyman, while residing in South America as a missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Diseases of the Urinary and Seminal Organs, and the whole train of disorders brought on by baneful and vicious habits. Great numbers have been already cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it, FREE OF CHARGE.

Please enclose a post-paid envelope, addressed to yourself. Address, JOSEPH T. INMAN,
Station D, Bible House,
February 10, 1865—1y New York.

OLD EYES MADE NEW.

A PAMPHLET directing how to speedily restore sight and give up spectacles, without aid of doctor or medicine. Sent by mail, free, on receipt of 10 cents. Address, E. B. FOOTE, M. D.,
1130 Broadway, New York.
February 3, 1865—6m.

GROVESTEEN & CO.,

PIANO FORTE

MANUFACTURERS,

499 BROADWAY,

NEW YORK.

The attention of the public and the trade is invited to our NEW SCALE 7 OCTAVE ROSEWOOD PIANO FORTES, which for volume and purity of tone are unrivaled, by any hitherto offered in this market. They contain all the modern improvements, French, Grand Action, Harp Pedal, Iron Frame, Over-Strung Bass, &c., and each instrument being made under the personal supervision of Mr. J. H. GROVESTEEN, who has had a practical experience of over 35 years in their manufacture, is fully warranted in every particular.

The "Grovesteen Piano Fortes," received the award of merit over all others at the celebrated World's Fair.

Where were exhibited instruments from the best makers of London, Paris, Germany, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston and New York; and also at the American Institute for five successive years, the gold and silver medals from both of which can be seen at our ware-room.

By the introduction of improvements we make a still more perfect Piano Forte, and by manufacturing largely, with a strictly cash system, are enabled to offer these instruments at a price which will preclude all competition.

PRICES—No. 1, Seven Octave, round corners, Rosewood plain case $275.
No. 2, Seven Octave, round corners, Rosewood heavy moulding $300.
No. 3, Seven Octave, round corners, Rosewood Louis XIV style $325.

TERMS:—*Net Cash in Current Funds.*

DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULARS SENT FREE.

"A. & C." [July 21, 1865—1y

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

The Register of Bedford county having granted letters of administration to the subscriber, upon the estate of Alfred Entriken, Esq., late of Liberty township, deceased, he notifies all persons indebted to make payment immediately, and all having claims against the estate are requested to present the same properly authenticated for settlement, either to the subscriber in Bedford, or to George F. Steele, Esq., of Liberty township, who is also authorized to receive money due. JOHN P. REED,
July 21—6t Adm'r.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary have been granted by the Register to the undersigned, on the last will and testament of John Jackson Dibert, late of West Providence township, dec'd., that all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims thereon will present them duly authenticated for settlement. JOSIAH R. IMLER, Ex'r.,
July 21—6t* Residing in Bedford tp.

Alleghany Male and Female Seminary,

RAINSBURG, PA.

J. W. HUGHES, Principal.
Miss E. M. CRESSWELL, Preceptress.

The Fall Session of this Institution will begin August 9.

Boarding will not exceed $2.50 per week, probably it will be less.

Tuition in English, $5.00 per quarter.
Piano Music, 10.00 " "

Special attention given to those who intend to teach. For further information address,

J. W. HUGHES,
July 21—4t Rainsburg, Bedford Co., Pa.

DEERY'S

GREAT WORLD

CIRCUS!

THE MOST COMPLETE TRAVELING EXHIBITION EVER ORGANIZED.

The following gentlemen comprise the corps of Managers and Directors:

T. D. DEERY, Proprietor.
ALEX. ROBINSON, Manager,
Dr. GEO. W. STENENS, Treasurer,
LEON. WHITTONY, Equestrian Director,
PROF. WAHLE, Leader of the Band.

Consisting of a magnificent outfit, a troupe of Equestrians and Equestriennes, a corps of Gymnasts and Acrobats, a company of Equestro-dramatists, comedians and pantomimists, a full complement of equerries, grooms, and chevaliers of the arena, and a *tout ensemble*

BRILLIANT BEYOND PRECEDENT,

Comprising in its comprehensive detail

A STARRY GALAXY,

selected from *creme-de-la-creme* of the various amphitheatrical establishments of Europe & America.

THE STUD OF HORSES

has been chosen with no less care, and in blood, beauty and training, can defy rivalry.

THE TRICK HORSES and EDUCATED MULES are marvels of equine sagacity, and the latter, while falsifying the old adage of "stubborn as a mule," completely bewilder the spectator with humanlike intellect, and comprehensive facile power, in short, in every particular, the *Great World Circus* can lay claim to the title of the

HIPPO ARENIC MODEL OF THE AGE.

The cavalcade entering town in grand procession preceded by the GORGEOUS DOLPHIN CHARIOT, the most magnificent specimen of art and elaborate workmanship ever paraded before the public, splendidly caparisoned, driven and controlled by JACK MAPES, the champion whip.

TWO CLOWNS at each performance.

HIRAM DAY, the great wit and modern Grimaldi, CHARLES COVELLI, the talking and singing Clown, acknowledged as the most acceptable man of humor, who ever assumed a motley attire, will occupy a prominent position in the department of fun.

THE COMPANY

are led by the following artists, each of whom is a widely celebrated star in his or her profession.

MADAME MARIA ROBINSON, The sun beam of the Cirque, the prima donna of Equestriennes, and a paragon of grace, beauty, feminine bravery and artistic excellence.

LITTLE ANNIE, the Juno-like Queen of the arena, and terpsichorean artiste. Her classic poses upon the slack wire, and her beautiful equipoise are equally poetic and incomparable.

LA FAIRIE ALICE, the beautiful little histrionic equestrienne.

MILLIE LEONETTE, the daring and magnificent horse-woman.

JOHN STAR, the champion two, four, and six horse rider.

The WHITTONY BROTHERS, and Master Tommy. The motley delineators of the Grecian and Roman schools of High Art, exemplified in their beautiful classic Olympian melange.

MASTER CHARLES, the Arbacian master of the Egyptian science, illusionist, and prestigitateur extraordinaire.

SIGNOR WALLACE, the great Globe equilibrist and *maitre du cirque*.

Mr. HIRAM DAY, the wit, jester, humorist and clown, *par excellence*. A merry off-shoot of Momus, a "fellow of infinite wit," and a genuine and original specimen of the Shaksperian *buffo*.

ALEX. ROBINSON, his motley associate, quaint and quizzical compeer.

Messrs. CHAS. LONG, GEO. NIXONS, HENRY HOWE, JOHN NORTON, BOB SMITH, JOE REESIDES, acrobats, Gymnasts and amphitheatrical professors of *la haut ecole*.

THE MAGNIFICENT JOHNSTER, the prodigy of the *menagery*, a superb specimen of blood, symmetry and intelligence, will be introduced in his educated performances, by Madam Robinson.

DR. STEVENS' TROUPE OF

EDUCATED DOGS AND MONKEYS,

From Ashley Amphitheatre, London.

THE FAMOUS TRICK MULES,

Sancho, the Spotted Spaniard, and *Paul Pry*, unhesitatingly pronounced the wonders of the mule family, will be exhibited at each performance by the trainer, Mr. Chas. Coville.

SHELLBARK,

The incomprehensible Roan, etc., all exhibited under a spacious oriental pavilion, amid strains of orpheus-like music by the double band of string and wind instruments, led by the great director, PROF. E. WAHLE.

Admission to all parts of the pavilion, 50 cents. Children under 10 years 25 cents.

☞Doors open at 1 and 7 P. M.

This large and magnificent establishment will exhibit at BEDFORD, MONDAY JULY 24, 1865, and at WOODBERRY, TUESDAY, July 25.

WM. FOOTE, Jr., Agent.
Bedford, July 21, 1865.

STRAY MARE.

Taken up trespassing upon the premises of the subscriber, in Londonderry township, about the 24th of June last, a GREY MARE, supposed to be 12 years old, 14 hands high, and a scar on the right thigh. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away or she will be sold according to law.

July 21, 1865—3t. LEWIS KELLERMAN.

WAGONS.

TWO NEW TWO HORSE WAGONS,

for sale on a liberal credit.

A. B. CRAMER & CO.
July 21, 1865.

GENTLEMEN

are requested to call and look at our stock of BLACK FRENCH CLOTH AND CASSIMERES, Just opened at A. B. CRAMER & CO'S.
July 21.

BARGAINS.

LIGHT SHALLIES, DELAINES, and ALL Summer Goods at REDUCED PRICES, at
July 21. CRAMER'S.

Mill Seat for Sale.

I offer for sale, on my farm in St. Clair township, an EXCELLENT MILL SEAT, on a never failing stream of water. It is situated in a good wheat growing neighborhood, and is admitted by many to be one of the best seats for a mill now vacant in the county. Persons desiring to purchase can call at the premises, or address me at Alum Bank P. O., Bedford county, Pa.

JESSE WILLIS.
June 16, 1865—3m.

County Normal School.

The County Normal School will open August 7, 1865. Arrangements have been made to offer students the best advantages. Those who do not teach in the county, the coming winter, will be charged $6.00 tuition. Boarding will not exceed $2.50 per week and can probably be got for less.

J. W. DICKERSON,
July 7, 1865—3t Co. Superintendent.

Pennsylvania Agricultural Society

THE Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society will hold its exhibition on September 26, 27, 28 and 29, 1865, at

WILLIAMSPORT, LYCOMING COUNTY.

Any information desired by persons desiring to exhibit, applications for premium lists or posters, or by members of the Society, will be given by the undersigned, or A. BOYD HAMILTON, President, Harrisburg. A. BROWER LONGAKER.
July 14—3t Secretary.

TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT!

The Great Show

OF

New Summer Goods

NOW GOING ON AT

P. A. REED'S

STORE.

No Charge for Admission!

Come and see our splendid assortment of Summer Goods. We have on hand all kinds of SUMMER WEAR, for MEN AND BOYS, LADIES' DRESS GOODS, Straw Hats, Linen Coats, et cetera, et cetera. We also keep constantly on hand a fine assortment of

QUEENSWARE,

unsurpassed in beauty and excellence, which we sell Cheaper than the Cheapest. Our

GROCERIES

are always of the best in the market.

☞Call and examine before buying elsewhere.

We return our thanks to our customers for past favors and respectfully solicit a continuance of their patronage.

July 14. P. A. REED.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

HUNTINGDON, Pa.

WM. C. McNULTY, Proprietor.

Terms moderate to suit the times.

April 28, 1865—1y

ESTATE OF MARY BERKHIMER, Dec'd.

Letters testamentary having been granted by the Register of Bedford county to the undersigned, executor of the last will and testament of Mary Berkhimer, late of St. Clairsville, dec'd., all persons indebted to the estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

July 7—6t JACOB WALTER, Ex'r.

Buckeye Mower and Reaper.

Great Reduction of Prices.

The undersigned is prepared to sell at his Machine Shop, in Bedford, the combined Buckeye Mower and Reaper, with dropper, at $235
Combined do. with Reel $225
Combined do. without Reel $210
No. 1, Mower $185
No. 2, or Junior Mower $160

Now is the time for farmers to buy. There will be no further reductions in prices this season.

PETER H. SHIRES, Agent.
June 2,—2m.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of Michael Stufft, late of Union township, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber residing in said township, notice is therefore given to all persons indebted to said estate, to make payment immediately, and those having claims will present them forthwith for settlement.

THOMAS J. CROYLE,
July 14—6t Administrator.

GREAT SALE

OF

WATCHES & JEWELRY,

$1,000,000 WORTH!

To be disposed of at ONE DOLLAR *each, without regard to value, not to be paid for until you know what you are to receive.*

By A. H. Rowen & Co.,

[*Agents for the Manufacturers,*]

No. 36 Beekman Street, New York.

☞Read the following list of articles to be sold for

ONE DOLLAR:—

100 Gold Hunting Case Watches, each		$125 00
100 " Watches, various styles, each		75 00
200 " Ladies' Gold Watches "		50 00
500 Silver Watches	each $20 00 to	35 00
6,000 latest style vest & neck chains	5 00 to	20 00
5,500 Gents California diamond pins	5 00 to	20 00
4,000 California diamond ear drops	5 00 to	10 00
3,000 Miniature revolving pins	5 00 to	10 00
2,000 California Diamond & enamelled Gent's scarf pins new styles	5 00 to	10 00
2,000 Masonic and Emblem Pins	3 00 to	10 00
2,500 Gold Band Bracelets, engraved	3 00 to	20 00
3,000 Jet and Mosaic Brooches	3 00 to	10 00
2,000 Cameo Brooches	5 00 to	20 00
3,000 Coral Ear Drops	4 00 to	6 00
2,000 Ladies' Watch Chains	8 00 to	15 00
6,000 Gent's Pins, a splendid assort't	2 00 to	10 00
4,000 Solitaire Sleeve Buttons	3 00 to	10 00
3,000 Studs & Sleeve Buttons, in sets	3 00 to	10 00
5,000 Sleeve Buttons, plain & engra'd	2 00 to	8 00
10,000 plain and engraved rings	2 50 to	10 00
8,000 Lockets, richly engraved	2 00 to	10 00
15,000 sets Ladies' jewelry, new and latest styles	6 00 to	12 00
5,000 Handsome Seal Rings	3 00 to	8 00
2,000 sets Bosom Studs	2 50 to	6 00
2,000 Gold Pens and Gold Holders	15 00 to	25 00
1,000 Sets Jet and Gold Pins & Ear Drops, latest styles, very rich	6 00 to	10 00
2,000 Gold Thimbles, Pencils &c.,	4 00 to	6 00
10,000 Gold Pens, and Silver cases	5 00 to	3 00
10,000 Gold Pens, Ebony holders	4 00 to	6 00

This entire list of beautiful and valuable goods will be sold for ONE DOLLAR each. Certificates of all the above articles will be placed in envelopes, and sealed. These envelopes are sent by mail, as ordered, without regard to choice. On the receipt of the certificate you will see what you are to have, and then it is at your option to send the dollar and take the article, or not.

Five certificates can be ordered for $1; eleven for $2; thirty for $5; sixty-five for $10; and one hundred for $15. We will send a single certificate on the receipt of 25 cts. Agents wanted to whom we offer special terms; send 25 cents for one certificate and our circular with terms.

A. H. ROWEN & CO.,
36 BEEKMAN STREET, N. Y.
May 19—6m P. O. Box 4270.

BEST BROWN MUSLIN, at from 20 to 40 cents, at FARQUHAR'S.

500 yards CARPET, just received and for sale (cheap) at Farquhar's Cheap Corner. [June 23.

THE BEST NEW YORK WEEKLY.

AN ANTI-ABOLITION DEMOCRATIC PAPER.

A PAPER FOR WHITE MEN.

NEW YORK DAY-BOOK,

FOR 1865.

THE DAY BOOK is the organ of Democratic principles—the genuine, old-fashioned principles upon which our Government was founded. It is for WHITE SUPREMACY, STATE SOVEREIGNTY and a FEDERAL UNION as the cardinal landmarks of American Government and Civilization. It goes for white men being superior and negroes inferior, just as God made them, and it asks every true man who believes this, to work for the success of these principles. THE DAY-BOOK is *the only* paper in the North that *distinctly* takes this position, and vigorously exposes Abolitionism, Miscegenationism, and every other diabolical *ism* that is now rushing our country into the horrible vortex of a disgusting mongrelism.

It is also the only weekly made up *expressly* for country circulation, the other New York weeklies being re-prints from daily papers. It is, therefore, worth more than other papers for every item is specially prepared for its columns. The news from all parts of the world is carefully condensed, forming a COMPLETE HISTORY OF THE TIMES.

THE DAY-BOOK embraces all topics—AGRICULTURE, COMMERCE, MARKETS, STORIES, LITERARY MATTER, &c., thus presenting the great farming, industrial and working classes a cheap and reliable weekly, containing all they need without the trouble and expense of reading so many newspapers.

The price of THE DAY-BOOK is lower than that of any paper made up, as it is, from original matter. The superior condensation of news, arrangement of articles, &c., make it actually worth double the price of a weekly in which the matter is badly arranged and hurriedly re-printed from a daily.

TERMS:

One copy, one year,	$ 2 50
Three copies, one year,	6 00
Ten copies, one year,	20 00
Twenty copies, *to one post office*,	35 00

An extra paper furnished to clubs of ten and twenty. At the above rates, the name of each subscriber will be written upon his paper, so as to prevent all cause of difficulty with Postmasters.

CLUBBING.

Persons who get up Clubs can receive THE OLD GUARD, a Democratic Monthly, if desired, in place of extra copies. Whoever will send twenty subscribers at $2.00 each, (they can go to different offices), will receive a copy of Dawson's magnificent edition of "THE FEDERALIST," price $4.00, as a premium. For forty subscribers, at the same rate, a person can get an extra copy of THE DAY-BOOK, THE OLD GUARD for 1865, and "THE FEDERALIST."

We employ no traveling agents. Any one wishing to subscribe for THE DAY-BOOK need not wait to be called upon for his subscription. All that is necessary for him to do is to write a letter, inclose the money, and direct it to us.

VAN EVRIE, HORTON & CO.,
No. 162 Nassau Street, New York.

☞Send for a specimen copy, which is always sent, postage free, on application.

GREAT SUCCESS

OF THE

BEDFORD CO. MUTUAL OIL COMPANY.

Over 50,000 Shares Already Sold.

Capital Stock $150,000, Par Value $1.00.

No Favoritism. Every Subscriber on the Ground Floor.

The property of the above named company, which is about being organized under the mining laws of Pennsylvania, consists of the following valuable territory, to wit:

1. A lease of one half acre, known as "No. 3," on the Tenney & Storrow purchase, on Cherry Run, Venango county, Pa., just above the celebrated "Reed" well and within a stone's throw of a well just struck, flowing at present 100 barrels per day. A new derrick erected upon the lot. One half the oil to the company.

2. A lease of one half acre, in close proximity to the above, known as "No. 6," on the Tenney & Storrow purchase on Cherry Run. A new derrick erected upon the lot. One half the oil to the company.

3. The refusal for sixty days, of a lease on Sugar Creek, of two acres of ground; five-eighths of the oil to the company.

4. Seven acres in fee simple on the waters of Ritchey Run, one mile from its junction with the Allegheny, about the same distance from the Fox and Widel well, owned by the "Stump Islands Oil Company." All flat, boreable territory, at present under cultivation, with a good frame house upon it.

5. Three acres in fee simple on the Allegheny river, just below the mouth of the Clarion river. There is room on this tract for a half dozen wells. The "Allegheny and Clarion River Oil Company," of Philadelphia, are now sinking several wells immediately opposite this property, with excellent prospects of success.

In presenting the above basis to the public, it is confidently believed that it cannot be excelled by that of any other company yet organized. The two leases on Cherry Run are themselves worth more than the territory of many companies which profess to be based upon a million capital. The Cherry Run region has proved to be the surest oil-producing territory yet discovered. Nine-tenths of the wells bored on this stream have been successful. The great "Reed" well, flowing 375 barrels per day. the "Mountain" well flowing 400, and in fact nearly all of the large wells yet struck, are located on Cherry Run.

It is proposed to sell a sufficient number of shares to pay for the territory and raise working capital for its development, at the low price of *twenty-five cents per share, thus placing every subscriber to this fund on the ground-floor, and giving each subscriber a pro rata interest in the territory, engines, and other property of the company*, as well as the shares of stock remaining unsold after the purchase money and working capital are raised. From the nature of the leases, boring upon them must be commenced within sixty days from the 20th of April, 1865, which is a sufficient guaranty that the company will proceed without delay to the development of its territory.

PRESIDENT,
JAMES B. FARQUHAR,
SECRETARY AND TREASURER,
JACOB REED.
DIRECTORS,
WILLIAM MASTERS,
HENRY F. SMITH,
J. HENRY SCHELL,
B. F. MEYERS,
J. M. SHOEMAKER,
F. D. BEEGLE.

☞Persons desiring Stock in this Company will please call immediately upon any one of the above named officers of the Company.

M. A. POINTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

Respectfully offers his professional services to the public.

☞Office with J. W. Lingenfelter, Esq., on Juliana street, two doors South of the "Mengel House."

Bedford, Dec. 9, 1864.

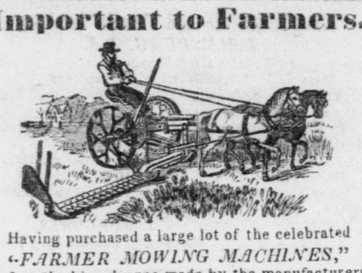
ESPY M. ALSIP,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

Will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties. Military claims, back pay, bounty, &c., speedily collected.

Office with Mann & Spang, on Juliana street, two doors South of the Mengel House. Jan. 28, '64.

Important to Farmers.



Having purchased a large lot of the celebrated "*FARMER MOWING MACHINES*," before the big advance made by the manufacturers of all machines in the winter, I now offer to those who will first apply before the 20th of May, next, Farmer Mowers at $140, cash. This Mower is considered the best ever invented, and the highest testimonials of hundreds of farmers can be produced. It is built almost entirely of IRON & STEEL, cuts 4½ feet, light 2 horse power, easily managed, and when properly worked is warranted not to clog in the heaviest wet grass. It is greatly improved and has but 200 pounds draft.

ALSO,

20 Gum Spring Grain Seeders,

at $10 less than manufacturers price, CASH, if bought before the 1st of June, next. This is acknowledged the "BEST DRILL IN THE WORLD."

ALSO,

Combined Self-Raking Reapers,

at less than present cost.

HAY, STRAW AND FODDER CUTTERS,

at winter rates.

Hardware of all Kinds,

at reduced prices.

WM. HARTLEY,
April 14, 1865. Bedford, Pa.

STAND FROM UNDER.

CHEAP CORNER COMING DOWN WITH A CRASH.

J. B. FARQUHAR, has been to the City purchasing his Spring Stock, and takes pleasure in stating he is fully prepared to sell

AT

A reduction of from twenty-five to fifty per cent

ON FORMER PRICES.

WE ask the public to examine our stock, as we are determined not to let any one under sell us.

COLONNADE BUILDING,

J. B. FARQUHAR,

MARCH 25TH, 1865.

BROWN MUSLIN FIFTY CENTS,

At

CHEAP CORNER.

CALICO TWENTY-FIVE CENTS,

At

CHEAP CORNER.

DELAINES THIRTY-FIVE CENTS,

At

CHEAP CORNER.

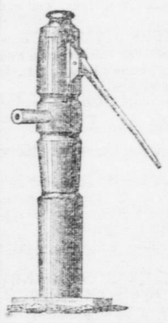
GOOD mackerel in Barrels, half Barrels, Quarters and Kits at

FRQUHAR'S

CHEAP CORNER!

EAST PITT STREET,

BEDFORD, March 24, 1864.



PUMPS!!!

I am engaged in selling the Erie Pump—certainly the only pump well adapted to this climate.

Persons in need of a good pump will do well to give me a call.

☞Orders from all parts of the county will be attended to with promptness.

ADDRESS:
WM. C. SNIVELY,
Schellsburg.
Aug. 1, 1864.—3m

Save Money!

Buy your Goods at

REDUCED PRICES!

ALL KINDS OF GOODS—

Carpetings, Muslins,

Calicoes, &c., &c.,

at greatly reduced prices for Cash, at

CRAMER & CO'S.

March 24, 1865.

RICHARD LEO.

MANUFACTURER OF

CABINET-WARE, CHAIRS, &C.,

BEDFORD, PA.

The undersigned being engaged in the Cabinet-making business, will make to order and keep on hand every thing in his line of manufacture.

BUREAUS, DRESSING STANDS, PARLOR AND EXTENSION TABLES, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WASH-STANDS, &C., &C.

will be furnished at all prices, and to suit every taste. COFFINS will also be made to order.

☞Prompt attention paid to all orders for work.

☞Shop on West Pitt Street, nearly opposite the residence of George Shuck.

RICHARD LEO.

July 10, 1863.—tf

UNION HOTEL.

WEST PITT ST., BEDFORD, PA.
V. STECKMAN, Proprietor.

This excellent hotel is now prepared to accommodate the public in the best manner and on the most liberal terms. A splendid

LIVERY STABLE

is attached to this hotel. [May 9, 1862.

New Millinery Goods.

Mrs. E. V. MOWRY

Has just received her

SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES

OF *MILLINERY GOODS*,

which has been selected by a lady of Philadelphia, of mush experience, and most excellent taste.

☞Ladies had better avail themselves of the advantage of examining her goods before purchasing elsewhere, as she intends to sell at very short profits.

Bedford, June 9, 1865.

FOR SALE
OR
TRADE!

A Farm in Bedford township, owned by John H. Rush, about four miles from Bedford, containing 180 acres, about 80 acres cleared, with log house, log barn and other out-buildings thereon erected; also, an apple orchard thereon.

ALSO—A tract of land containing fifteen acres, about seven acres cleared with a story and a half log house and log stable thereon erected, adjoining lands of Joseph Brinkey, John A. Imgrund and others, situate in Juniata township. The cleared land is in good order, and the balance well timbered, all capable of easy improvement and cultivation.

ALSO—A tract of land in Harmon's Bottom, Juniata township, with log house, barn, &c., thereon erected, containing 70 acres and allowance. Part of this tract is cleared and under fence and in a good state of cultivation—near to a school house, mill, &c., adjoining lands of Scott, Low, Hughes and others, and lately purchased from William Hurley.

ALSO—A tract of land in Union township, containing 225 acres, 72 acres cleared, with a farm house, tenant house, double log barn and new Saw Mill thereon erected. Also, an apple orchard thereon—known as the "Snyder" or "Koons" property.

60 acres of land—10 cleared and under fence with a log house thereon erected, adjoining George Troutman, George May and others, partly in Juniatta and partly in Londonderry Townships, lately owned by Andrew Wolford.

ALSO—166 acres near Stonerstown, within ½ mile of Broad Top Railroad—about 100 acres cleared, with a two story dwelling house—new bank barn, stable, &c., thereon erected; also, two apple orchards thereon, of choice fruit. The soil is a rich loam, and capable of producing every variety of crops of this climate.

ALSO—160 acres best quality of prairie—near the Missouri river, close to the county seat of Harrison county, Iowa.

ALSO—Two 160 acre tracts, adjoining Elkhorne city, in the richest valley of the west—the Platte Valley—about 20 miles west of Omaha city, and close to the great national or government road leading west in Nebraska Territory.

ALSO—160 acres, two miles above Omaha city, on the great bend of the Missouri. This tract is well timbered and very desirable. All of these lands were located after a personal inspection and careful examination of the ground, and can be well relied upon for future wealth. Maps showing the precise location are in my possession.

ALSO—Three desirable lots in Omaha City, Nebraska Territory.

ALSO—A lot of ground in the city of Dacotah, Nebraska Territory.

The above real estate will be sold at such prices as to insure safe and profitable investments.

Notes or obligations of any kind, that are good, will be taken in exchange—particularly good bank notes.

May 8, 1863. O. E. SHANNON,

C. D. M'CLEES & CO.

Wholesale Dealers in

BOOTS, SHOES, BROGANS,

AND

INDIA RUBBER SHOES,

NO 133 NORTH THIRD STREET

OPPOSITE CHERRY ST.,

PHILADELPHIA.

Apr. 17, 1863—1y.

FLEMING HOLLIDAY

WITH

PAUL GRAFF, WM. H. WEIMER,
ISAAC WATKIN, THOS. SAPPINGTON.

GRAFF, WATKIN & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 426 Market Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

January 13, 1865—1y.

WM. W. PAUL. D. J. HOAR
H. L. HOOD,
WITH
WM. W. PAUL & CO.,
WHOLESALE
BOOT & SHOE
WAREHOUSE,
623 Market St. & 614 Commerce St. above Sixth
PHILADELPHIA.

December 16, 1864—1y.

WARTMAN & ENGELMAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO MICHAEL WARTMAN & CO.)

Tobacco Snuff and Segar

MANUFACTORY,

No. 313 NORTH THIRD STREET,

Second door below Wood,

PHILADELPHIA.

J. W. WARTMAN. H. P. ENGELMAN.
March 25, 1864.

FELIX HEYMAN

WITH

Arnold, Nusbaum & Nirdlinger.

Importers, Jobbers, and Wholesale Dealers in

CLOTHING,

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Tailors' Trimmings, &c.

Nos. 333 Market Street, and 27 North Fourth Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

OFFERS great inducements to Wholesale Dealers from the Country, in quantity, quality, style, prices and terms.

Merchants, Tailors and Dealers visiting Philadelphia, will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and learn prices before purchasing elsewhere. Dec. 9, 1864—1y

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA—Pa., Diseases of the Nervous System, Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Impotence, and other affections of the Sexual Organs, Physical Debility and Premature Decay—new and reliable treatment, in reports of the Howard Association, sent by mail in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, HOWARD ASSOCIATION No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

July 9, 1864—1y.

$10 Reward.

Broke jail on the 10th inst., JACOB REYNARD, about 5 feet 10 or 11 inches high, about 21 years old, blue eyes light hair, fair complexion, fore finger crooked on the right hand, light slouch hat, dark pants and vest, cavalry roundabout trimmed with yellow braid. The above reward will be paid for his apprehension and delivery to me in Bedford.

JOHN ALDSTADT, Sheriff.

June 16, 1865—3t.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

Letters of administration upon the estate of John Smith, Esq., late of the Borough of Schellsburg, deceased, have been granted by the Register of Bedford county to the subscribers. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims against the estate will present the same authenticated for settlement.

J. PIPER SMITH,
SIMON L. HAMAKER,
June 16, 1865—6t Administrators.

C. N. HICKOK, J. G. M'GINNIS.

DENTISTS,

BEDFORD, PA.

Office in the Bank Building, Juliana St.

All operations, pertaining to Surgical or Mechanical Dentistry carefully and faithfully performed, and warranted.

TERMS—CASH.

Bedford, January 6, 1865.

VALUABLE FARM
AND
TANNERY FOR SALE!

THE undersigned offer for sale, their valuable limestone farm situated in Bedford township, Bedford county, adjoining lands of Philip Zimmers, Charles Smith and others, containing 250 acres. 200 acres of which are cleared and in a rich state of cultivation balance well timbered. This property lies about 4 miles North of Bedford, on Dunning's Creek, near the Bedford and Hollidaysburg Turnpike. There are upon the farm a

LARGE BRICK DWELLING-HOUSE,

A large Bank Barn and other important buildings. There is also a fine orchard of apple, peach and other fruit trees upon the premises. The farm is divided into fields of 14 acres each, enclosed with post and rail fence. About 50 acres are in meadow. There is an excellent spring of never failing water close to the Dwelling-House. Also, upon the Southwest corner of the farm, there is located,

A LARGE TANNERY,

Containing 100 vats, with all the necessary buildings, the whole yard being under roof. The tannery is now and has been for years, in successful operation. Twenty-five acres of the farm will be sold with the tannery, if the latter be sold separately. Upon these twenty-five acres there are six tenant houses.

For further particulars address

T. H. & N. J. LYONS,
March 17, 1865. BEDFORD, Pa.

Spring and Summer

GOODS

AT

J. M. SHOEMAKER'S

CHEAP STORE,

NOW OPENING.

His customers and the public generally are invited to call and examine for themselves.

HIS GOODS

ARE OF THE BEST QUALITY, AND

CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST!

LOOK

TO YOUR OWN INTEREST

BY EXAMINING MY STOCK.

A LARGE LOT OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Boots and Shoes,

OF EXCELLENT QUALITY,

AND VERY CHEAP,

form a part of my new stock.

MENS' SUMMER WEAR,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Ladies' Dress Goods,

GROCERIES,

QUEENSWARE, &C., &C.

All to be had at the store of J. M. Shoemaker.
Bedford, April 7, 1865.

BEDFORD HOTEL.

The undersigned having taken charge of the Bedford Hotel, formerly kept by Col. John Hafer, announces to the public that he will be able to afford the best accommodations, both to the traveling public and home custom. The house will be improved and re-fitted, and the Bar will always be well supplied with choice liquors. His table will be supplied with the choicest edibles of the season, and he will spare no pains to make it suitable for all. His stable is one of the best in Bedford, and a good hostler will always be in attendance.

☞Boarders taken by the week, month or year. Terms reasonable. The public are respectfully invited to give him a call.

JOSHUA J. SHOEMAKER.

Bedford, January 15, 1864.

THE MENGEL HOUSE,

JULIANA STREET, BEDFORD, PA.

The subscriber respectfully begs leave to inform the travelling public that he has recently enlarged, improved and refitted his house, both for the accommodation of travelers and boarders, as well as country customers. Persons coming to this place for the purpose of visiting the Bedford Springs, will find this house pleasantly located.

Ample and convenient Stabling is attached to this Hotel, which will always be attended by a careful hostler. Also a safe and convenient carriage house.

All are invited to give him a call.

ISAAC MENGEL, Proprietor.

April. 15, 1864.

P. A. REED,

HAS ON HAND

AND CONSTANTLY KEEPS

A FULL SUPPLY

OF ALL KINDS OF GOODS.

WHICH HE WILL SELL CHEAP FOR

CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE

Bedford, Jan. 8, 1864.

SHRINER'S

BALSAMIC COUGH SYRUP.

For Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Spitting Blood, Pain and Weakness of the Breast, Difficulty of Breathing, &c.

THIS is no new remedy. It has been used for a number of years in Maryland and parts of Pennsylvania, and has, wherever known, acquired an unprecedented reputation for curing the various diseases for which it is recommended.

So apparent is its usefulness, and so remarkable has been its cures, that it is fast superceding every other remedy for those diseases. The afflicted can rely upon it doing as much for them, and in many cases more than any other remedy now before the public.

It is recommended and prescribed in the practice of a large number of the most intelligent and able physicians of Maryland. It is used and considered an indispensable household remedy by a large portion of the first families of the State.

It is used by all classes of society, and the universal opinion is that it is good. *This Syrup is purely Vegetable Compound.* It is pleasant to take, and never does injury. But owing to its purifying qualities, must do good under any circumstances. Its effects are truly wonderful, soothing, calming, and allaying the most violent coughs, purifying, strengthening and invigorating the whole system, calming and soothing the nerves; aiding and facilitating expectoration, and healing the DISEASED LUNGS, thus striking at the root of disease, and driving it from the system.

CROUP.

This disease is announced by difficulty of breathing, shrill whistling or wheezing, hacking cough and threatened suffocation. &c. It mostly occurs in young children. No child need die of croup if this Syrup is properly used and used in time. Mothers having croupy children should watch the first show of the disease, and always keep this remedy at hand.

For coughs after measles this syrup is most excellent. Experience has proven that it is equalled by no other preparation.

The price of the remedy is such as to place it within the reach of all, the poor as well as the rich, and every person should have it.

Every person should have it in the house. It is a true and faithful friend to all who value health and wish to secure themselves against that most terrible disease, consumption. It will be found the most useful as well as the cheapest family medicine in the world. It has been used for the last four years with a success without a parallel.

Price 40 cts. per bottle, or three bottles for $1.00. Prepared by S. A. Foutz & Bro.

For sale by H. C. Reamer and B. F. Harry Druggists, Bedford, Pa.

December 23, 1864—1y.

Save your child die of croup this Syrup is No child croup if this Syrup is your child the most violent coughs, purifying, strengthening and invigorating the whole system, calming and soothing the nerves; aiding and facilitating expectoration, and healing the need

if this syrup is your use t in time.

SHRINER'S INDIAN VERMIFUGE.

SINCE the introduction of this beautiful preparation, it has been steadily advancing into public favor. Its astonishing efficacy in expelling worms has won for it many friends wherever known, and these are speaking its praise to others, so that it is fast being introduced into every family in the land. The demand for it is becoming immense. To make it still more worthy the preference already shown it, the PROPRIETOR is putting it up in a much handsomer style than formerly. It is now prepared with the greatest care of uniform strength, with plain directions, so that any one can administer it.

TO DESTROY WORMS!

It is entirely Vegetable---Perfectly Safe and Harmless,

And has never been known to fail to expel worms, where worms existed. The proprietors boldly assert that it is superior to any other preparation in the world.

☞Ask for SHRINER'S INDIAN VERMIFUGE, and take no other. ☞Price 25 cents per bottle.

*Prepared by S. A. Foutz & Bro., and for sale at the drug stores of Reamer and Harry, Bedford, Pa.

December 23, 1864—1y.

FOUTZ'S MIXTURE.

THE BEST Is a safe and reliable remedy for the cure of Rheumatism, Painful Nervous Affections, Sprains, Burns, Swellings and all diseases requiring an external application on man.

LINIMENT FOR On horses it will never fail to cure Poleevil, Fistula, old running sores, or Sweeney, if properly applied. For sprains, bruises, scratches, crooked hoofs, chafes, saddles or collar gall, cuts or wounds, it is an infallible remedy. Try it and be convinced of its efficacy.

RHEUMATISM.

MAN AND BEAST Persons afflicted with this disease no matter of how long standing, can be promptly and effectually cured by using this Mixture. There is nothing in the world so sure and so good to take away hard corns, and cure Frost Bites as this preparation. Try it and satisfy yourselves, Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle, Prepared by

S. A. FOUTZ, Baltimore, Md.

NOW IN USE. ☞For sale at the drug stores of Reamer and Harry, Bedford, Pa. [Dec. 23, '64—1y

FOUTZ'S

CELEBRATED HORSE AND CATTLE

POWDERS.

THESE Powders have proved after a trial of several years, to be superior to any preparation of the kind in use. The chief superiority of these powders arises from the fact that they are composed of medicines that have Laxative, Tonic and Purifying properties.—The laxative ejects crudities from the stomach and intestines, the tonic gives strength to the system of the Horse, and the purifying medicines contained in them cleanse the blood, and lay the foundation for a vigorous and healthy circulation. The use of them improves the wind, strengthens the appetite and gives the horse a fine, smooth and glossy skin—thus improving the appearance, vigor and spirit of this noble animal.

HORSES HOGS

These powders are not intended, as most powders are, to bloat the animal, so as to give him the appearance of being fat when not really so—but, to remove the disease and promote his general health.

These powders will strengthen the stomach and intestines, cleanse them from offensive matter, and bring them to a healthy state. They are a sure prevention of Lung Fever, and a certain remedy for all diseases incident to the Horse, as Glanders, Yellow Water, Distempers, Founder, Heaves, Slavering, Coughs, Fevers, Loss of Appetite, and Vital Energy, &c.—These Powders, if used two or three times a week, through the winter and spring, your horse will never get the Lung Fever, Colic or Botts. A few doses of these powders will remove the worst cough, on any horse. Were owners of horses to feed a few of these powders every year, they might save the lives of many valuable horses.

CATTLE CATTLE

MILCH COWS.

The properties this powder possesses in increasing the quantity of milk in cows, gives it an importance and value which should place it in the hands of every person keeping a cow. In fattening cattle, it gives them an appetite, loosens their hide, and makes them thrive much faster.

HOGS HORSES

HOGS.

In all diseases of swine, as coughs, ulcers in the lungs and liver, &c., by putting from half a paper to a paper of these powders in a barrel of swill, the above diseases can be cured or entirely prevented. By using these powders the hog cholera can be prevented.

Prepared by S. A. FOUTZ,
Westminster, Md.

☞For sale at the Drug Stores of Reamer and Harry, Bedford, Pa. Dec. 23—1y

GAZLAY'S
PACIFIC MONTHLY.

Now is your time to subscribe for our New PACIFIC MONTHLY, which we cheerfully commend to you as the Excelsior of all the

MONTHLY MAGAZINES.

Employing and paying more for Literary talent than any other Magazine in the country, we flatter ourselves that no department of the PACIFIC MONTHLY will suffer neglect from the want of able and well known

LITERARY CONTRIBUTORS,

representing some of the principal shining lights of the Literary world. We shall make such additional engagements as circumstances may demand. Your special attention is called to our

ILLUSTRATIONS,

which are produced, without regard to expense, by an efficient *corps* of artists—at whose head stands BRIGHTLY and MCLENAN, unequalled as Designers and Engravers. We call the attention of the Public to the profusion of first class illustrations of the varied, novel and picturesque scenery and local views of the

GOLDEN STATES

AND

TERRITORIES

OF THE

PACIFIC,

With descriptive views and reading matter, affording the most reliable and comprehensive medium in existence for full information in regard to California, Oregon, Nevada, and their contiguous and auriferous territories. The information we give in regard to the Pacific States, alone, is worth ten times the subscription price of our Magazine. The twelve numbers, a year's subscription, when neatly bound, affording two splendid volumes, suitable for the

DRAWING-ROOM, LIBRARY,

OR THE

COUNTING-HOUSE,

and costing but FIVE DOLLARS, which in years to come can not be purchased for any price. Our

EDITORIAL DRAWER

will abound with selections of Wit, Original Stories, Comic Sketches, and light Literature, culled from a well-garnered storehouse of fun, fact and incident, affording interesting light reading matter for the Parlor and the Fire-side.

COMIC ILLUSTRATIONS.

This Department of the Monthly, under the immediate supervision of MCLENAN, the celebrated Comic Delineator, will be found always rich in Wit, Merriment, and appropriate Design.

FASHION PLATES.

Having made special arrangements with Mme. DEMOREST, 473 Broadway, New York, for contributions to our Fashion Department, we call the attention of the Ladies to the same, and commend our Monthly to their notice, as containing more information in regard to Dress and the Toilet, than any other Magazine published.

SUBSCRIBE NOW!

Now is the time to subscribe, and have your volume complete for 1865. We will furnish back numbers to such as do not subscribe in time for the January or February number. But to be sure and get them without delay, send in your subscriptions early. Our subscription price is

FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR,

Payable in advance, upon the receipt of which our receipt, for the same, will be sent in return.

PREMIUMS IN GOLD!

As an additional inducement to subscribe early, we shall distribute among our subscribers a large list of valuable Premiums, relying upon an extraordinary large subscription list to compensate us for our liberality. These premiums will consist of valuable Souvenirs of the golden wealth of the Pacific States, and will be as follows:—

☞To any person sending us One Hundred Paying Subscriptions, we will send them *immediately*, a Twenty and a Ten Dollar Gold Piece, California coinage, and an extra copy of the PACIFIC MONTHLY for a year, *free*.

☞To any person sending us Fifty Paying Subscribers, we will send, *immediately*, a Ten and a Five Dollar Gold Piece, and an extra copy of the PACIFIC MONTHLY for a year, *free*.

☞To any person sending us Twenty-five Paying subscribers, we will send, *immediately*, a Five Dollar and a Two-and-half Dollar Gold Piece, and an extra copy of the PACIFIC MONTHLY for a year, *free*.

☞To any person sending us Ten Paying subscribers, we will send, *immediately*, a Three Dollar Gold Piece, and an extra copy of the PACIFIC MONTHLY for a year, *free*.

☞To any person sending us Five Paying subscriptions, we will send an extra copy of the PACIFIC MONTHLY for a year, *free*.

☞We are, also, having made, a large quantity of valuable PRESENTS and KEEPSAKES for single subscribers, who send direct to the Office.

The Presents and Souvenirs consist of Ladies' Breast-Pins, Ear-Rings, Finger-Rings, Sleeve-Buttons, etc.; and Gentlemen's Breast-Pins, Finger-Rings, Sleeve-Buttons, Studs, Settings for Cane-Heads, etc., made from California and Nevada Gold and Silver bearing Quartz and Ore—Crystalized Quartz Jewelry, (commonly known as California Diamond Jewelry.) The Gold and Silver bearing Quartz and Ore from which these Souvenirs are made, is made from the celebrated GOULD & CURRY and Ophir mines of Nevada, and will be valuable as mementos, as well as beautiful in appearance and design. EVERY REGULAR SUBSCRIBER, as above, to the PACIFIC MONTHLY, will be entitled to one of these articles for every subscription standing opposite their names on our books.

SPECIMEN COPIES
OF THE
PACIFIC MONTHLY

sent, postage *pre-paid*, upon the receipt of Fifty Cents, in currency or postage stamps.

CAUTION.

☞Write your Name, Post-Office, County and State, to where you want the PACIFIC MONTHLY sent, plain and distinct.

Register all letters containing money; or, when convenient, send by Express.

If your Post-Office is a Money-Order office, obtain a money-order for your remittance.

Send none but United States Treasury Notes, or money bankable in New York.

All letters asking information, etc., to receive attention, must contain a stamp, to *pre-pay* answer. Address all correspondence,

D. M. GAZLAY & CO.,
PUBLISHERS
PACIFIC MONTHLY,
34 LIBERTY STREET,
NEW YORK.

WHOLESALE AGENTS:
AMERICAN NEWS COMPANY,
121 Nassau Street, New York
WHITE & BAUER,
San Francisco, California
January 27, 1865—1y.